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MARY ANNE WILSON

Editor

BEVERLY HALL

Business Manager

Kaleidoscope
GIRLS' PREPARATORY
SCHOOL

1953



CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

FOREWORD

Hurry; fasten those space suits! Stock up on plenty of atomic power! We're headed for a trip into the "World of the Future." There are reserved seats for everyone on the Rocket, "Kaleidoscope", which will take us on tour into outer space with stops on planets and stars and pause for visits with our interplanetary neighbors. Hold on to your oxygen helmets, everyone—We're off!

DEDICATION



TO MRS. ANDREW JACKSON POSTON

Whose wisdom guided us in Bible; whose understanding and knowledge inspired us in Junior and Senior Latin, we, the senior class, dedicate this annual; for she is "quam denique (quod paucis datum est) non minus amabilis quam veneranda."



Mrs. Carolyn Pluhner



Mrs. A.J. Pisten



Miss Lois Moyer



Mrs. James Coghlan



Mrs. Ella Kennedy

Mrs. J.A. Armstrong



Miss Gladys Haggie



Mrs. Stanley Addis



Miss Avis Bass



Miss Gertrude Ochmig



Mrs. Robert Anacker



Mrs. Claude Hatchett



Mrs. W.B. Brooks



Mrs. Thomas Gardner



Miss Mary E. Smith



Miss Roberta Moore



Mrs. Margaret Glenk



Mrs. Frank Baker



Miss Margaret Jones



Miss Ulrica Whitaker



Mrs. M.O. Clark



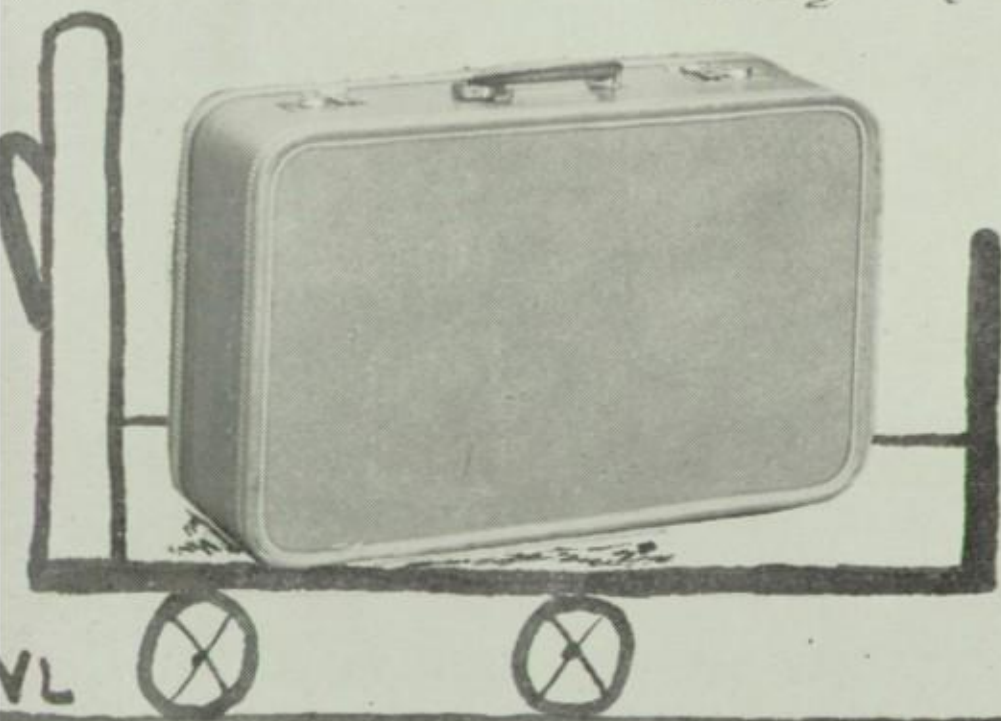
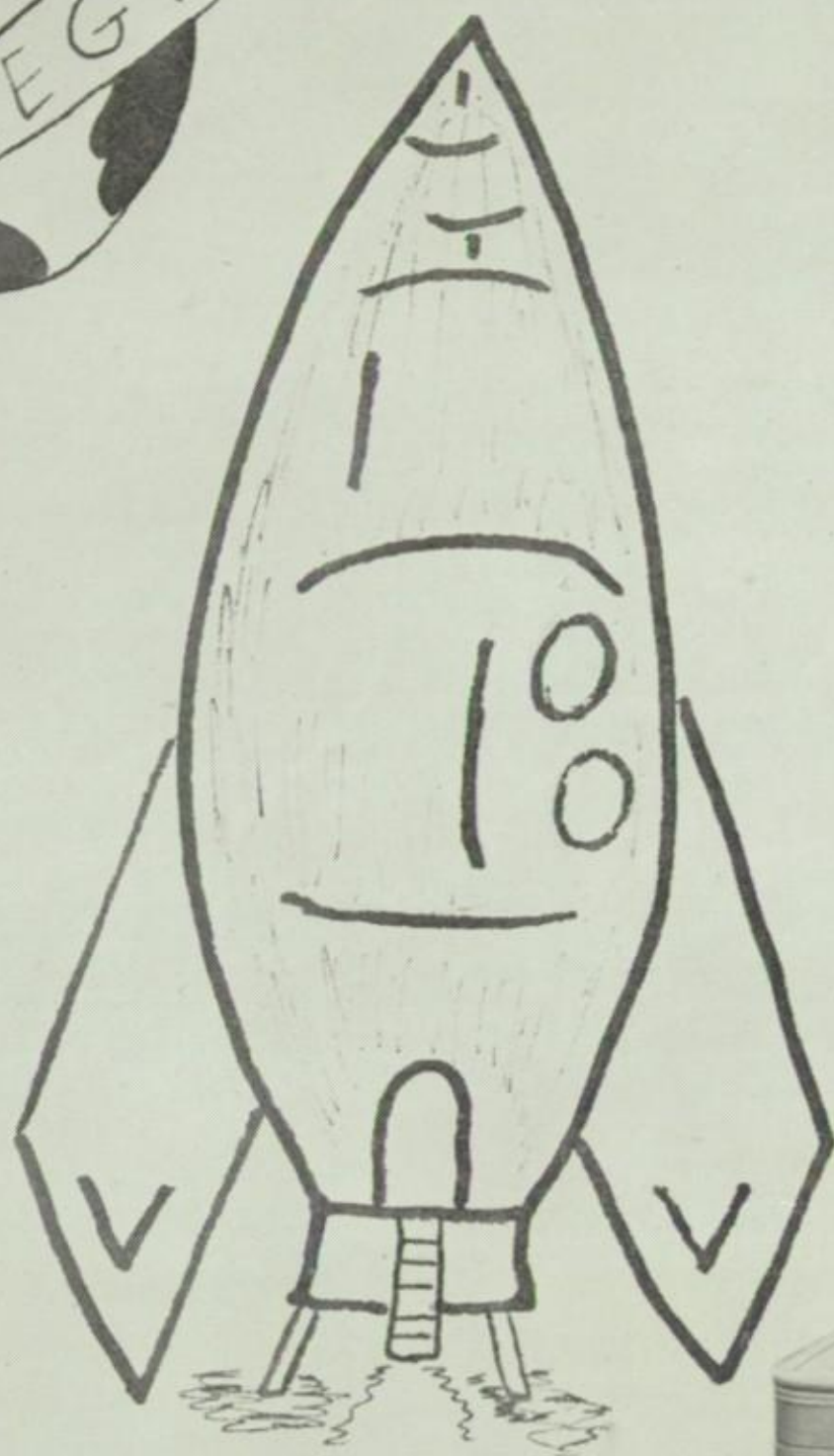
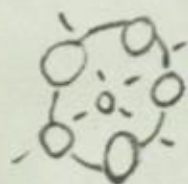
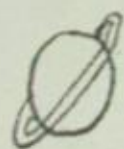
CATALYSTS



HEAD SCIENTIST

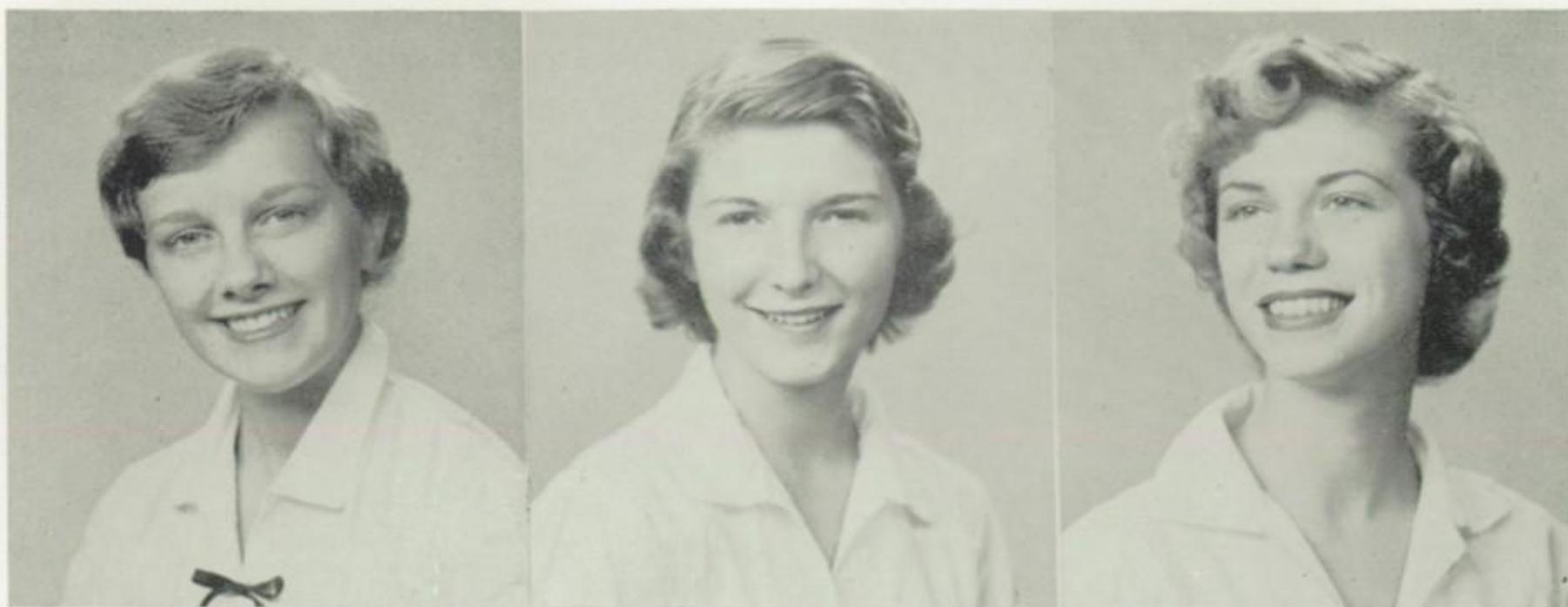
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VL

NEW WORLD AHEAD



MARTHA JANE ABEL

Vivacious as a bubbling brook and cute as a bug . . . grand possessor of diamonds and furs . . . "Come on, y'all!" . . . adorable smile and sparkling disposition . . . always ready to move to Florida . . . cherishes good friendship . . . never an unkind word . . . fun-loving and fancy free . . . delights in those all night gab sessions . . . puts real spirit into everything . . . "Little A", here's to you.

JOAN AUSTIN

Barrels of friendliness . . . gardenias floating on a pond . . . passion for children and horses . . . forever proving that a certain Hudson is the fastest car on the road . . . staunch Episcopalian . . . adores tailored suits and bracelets . . . "You scrounge" . . . favorite song—"How Deep Is the Ocean" . . . strong determination . . . president of the glee club . . . retainer of high morals and leadership . . . tall and stately.

BETTY JO BAKER

Tall and lanky with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes . . . ardent supporter of the "Look-outs" . . . all out for a good time . . . "Oh, y'all!" . . . deep, husky, soothing voice . . . "Channel No. 5" . . . favorite song—"To Think You've Chosen Me" . . . loyal devotion to Air Force . . . passion for hamburgers . . . forever friendly and agreeable . . . the one and only "B. J."



Playtime at G. P. S.





BETSY BORK

Sincerity and willingness to help . . . talent in art and doodling . . . lover of fried chicken . . . aversion to sweet potatoes . . . dreamy-eyed at the sound of "Stardust" . . . tailored suits . . . three-fold "cat sneezes" . . . "Act IV" perfume . . . Dave's ring . . . petite and graceful . . . fun and friendliness combined . . . here's to Betsy—our little Signal Mountain gal.

BETSY BROWN

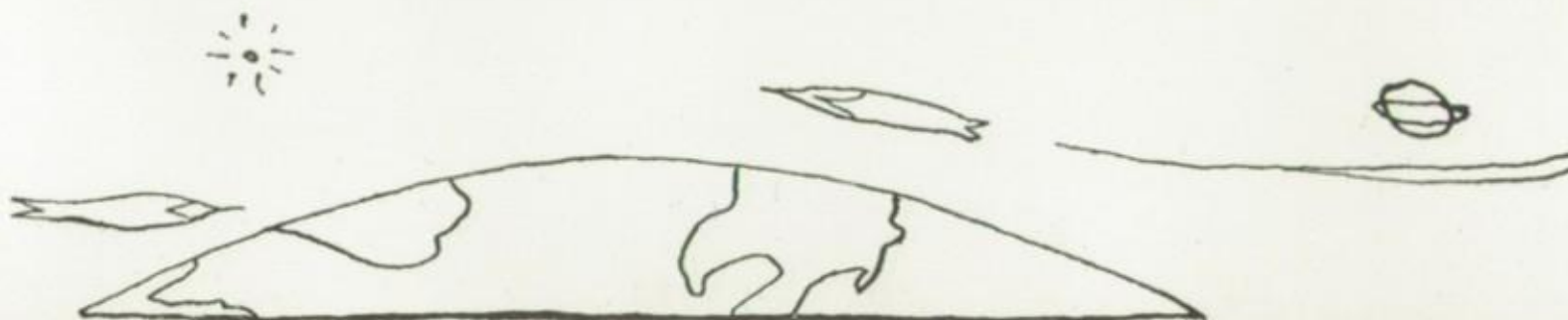
Rhinestones against ice-blue satin . . . sun-worshipper . . . intensive adoration of turtleneck sweaters and potato chips . . . conversation of incessant giggles . . . constant campaign to gain weight—"Oh, look, you all, I've gained a pound" . . . blonde, blonde hair and laughing blue eyes . . . "You'll Never Walk Alone" . . . one ambition—always to have "Happy"ness.

ANN CHAMBLISS

Imp riding on a butterfly . . . a real natural for grace and poise . . . makings of a great actress . . . radiates sunshine everywhere . . . "Blue Moon" . . . loves those horses "on Grandad's farm" . . . member of Student Council and French Club . . . intense aversion to math and curly hair . . . double-jointed from head to toe . . . and from head to toe one lovable "Chambliss."



"Music Hath Charm."





KATHLEEN DARWIN

Cashmere and stardust . . . always willing to help . . . starry, brown eyes fringed with long, curly lashes . . . rare sincerity . . . uncontrollable love of those trips to "Vandy" . . . bubbling giggles and radiant smile . . . industrious chairman of the Junior Red Cross . . . thrills at surprises . . . "But I promise I studied all afternoon" . . . punctuality plus . . . pet peeve—people who are late . . . true friend of everyone, Kathleen—always "Belle of the Ball."

ROSEMARY DENISON

Half-pint bundle of charm straight from the bayou country of Louisiana . . . never at a loss for words . . . exotic green eyes and chestnut hair that make real beauty . . . lover of gumbos and French pastries . . . famous for her good-lookin' suits . . . great admirer of Sewanee and L. S. U. . . . whiz at playing that jive on the eighty-eights . . . always life of the party—our gal, "R. D."

JO ANN FREEMAN

Flirting, blue eyes and a sophisticated air . . . versatility in many talents—dancing, music, and voice . . . interchangeable devilish and innocent expressions . . . insuppressible passions for shoes, coffee, and bridge . . . lover of soft, sentimental, romantic music—"Tahiti, My Island" . . . favorite expression—"We'll talk about that later" . . . extreme consideration . . . excited bursts of laughter . . . always on the "winning team."



Ladies of Leisure





GWEN GLEASON

Blazing red head, but slow to anger (except when her "latest" dates someone new) . . . driver of that big, long, Buick . . . staunch supporter of the "Gleason Theory"—"half preparation on one subject which results in same grade as one hundred per cent preparation" . . . dynamic personality . . . one part humor, one part discretion, one part friendliness—all make Gwen.

BEVERLY HALL

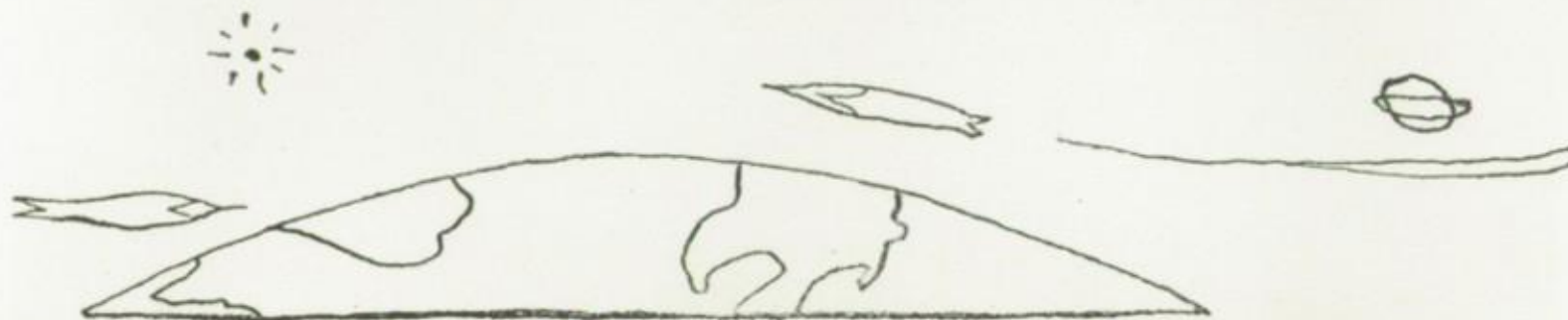
Five foot-three and full of glee . . . enviable baby pink complexion . . . constant observer of strict diet . . . love of cats, children, sporty clothes, and Shalimar perfume . . . overwhelming desire to drive—"Just wait'll I get my car" . . . worshipper of color blue and swooner over the song, "I'll Be Seeing You" . . . willing to help where she is needed . . . business manager of the annual . . . amateur psychiatrist . . . "Bev", our own blue-eyed Southern Yankee.

CAROLYN JOHNSON

Enormous brown eyes and short, brown hair . . . member of Student Council, Glee Club, Music Club . . . favorite song—"The Roving Kind" . . . madness for "White Shoulders" perfume, French fries, and the color red . . . one-half of an inseparable team—Johnson and Webb . . . good-looking clothes in tiny sizes . . . definite opinions which cannot be changed . . . "C.J."—another indispensable member of our class.



Three Little Pigs





VIRGINIA JOHNSON

Friend of everyone with whom she comes in contact . . . amicability and leadership . . . Student Council, Honor Society, Varsity Basketball Team . . . favorite of McCallie . . . favorite songs—"Night and Day" and "Body and Soul" . . . warm and lively personality . . . two loves—bridge, basketball . . . understanding . . . ability to keep a secret . . . here's to "Gin", a favorite of everybody.

CHARLOTTE JOHNSTON

A picture of orchids in the moonlight . . . magnetic personality . . . "Shalimar" . . . "I'll See You in My Dreams" . . . shining black hair . . . adoration of Baylor and Georgia Tech . . . never ending love for cheeseburgers and French fries . . . baby-doll smile . . . large, brown eyes and smooth as silk complexion . . . "Pug"—One perpetual whirlwind.

JANE KEESE

Outstanding ability to get along with other people . . . good natured . . . "dream foods"—hamburger steaks, French fries, and cokes . . . angora sweaters, football games and popcorn . . . five-foot three-inch bomb shell . . . hilarious idiosyncracies such as innumerable unkept diets . . . favorites—McCallie, "Night and Day," blue, "Tigress" perfume . . . numerous admirable qualities—she's tops!



Go, Tornado, Go!





ROSE MARY KILLEFFER

Ready smile . . . smooth, dark complexion . . . bridge fiend . . . "stay up all night" slumber parties . . . McCallie School . . . lover of seafood . . . antipathy for suits . . . striking figure . . . favorite of the stag lines . . . futile attempts to play golf . . . president of French Club . . . favorite expression—"Oh, sad!" . . . "Kilroy" to her many friends.

NAOMI LEFKOFF

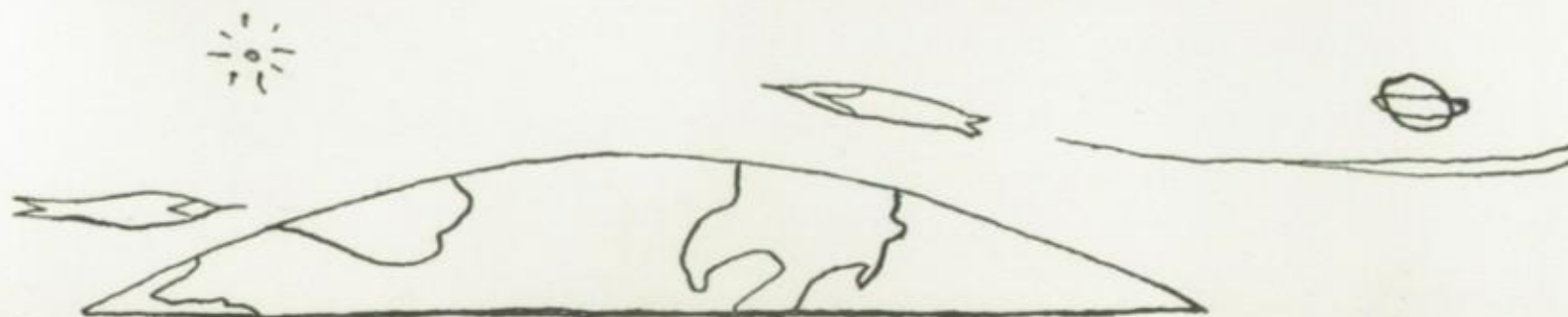
Cosmopolitan air . . . lots of good sense . . . short blonde (?) hair . . . Pickett's headquarters for her exquisite clothes . . . member of annual board . . . astounding vocabulary . . . blue Buick convertible and house on the lake . . . frequent trips to New York, and Knoxville . . . numerous honors . . . favorite expression—"Who knows?" . . . Sarah Lawrence College in New York . . . "Nanie"—a really wonderful person.

CONNIE LLOYD

Stiff breeze whisking through a cornfield . . . wonderful dancer . . . lover of cheeseburgers, jazz, and rhumba . . . member of basketball and volleyball teams . . . ambition to be a veterinarian . . . "Tigress" perfume . . . striking two-toned hair . . . "Tiger Lil" . . . happiest when on the way to the lake in her "Bessie Bug" . . . a perpetual duo—"Kitty" and Connie.



Yea, Red Raiders!





MARY MARTIN

Five feet-five "model material" . . . graceful carriage and good figure . . . aristocratic profile . . . striking outfits . . . effervescent personality . . . gregariousness . . . favorite color—blue . . . "Tigress" . . . the "bring her home to Mother" type . . . love of Vanderbilt . . . favorite sports—swimming and football . . . maddening expression — "You know!"



NANCY MARTIN

Stellar guard on basketball team . . . Glee Club member from "way back" . . . bridge player . . . knitter of exotic argyle socks . . . whizz in mathematics . . . free taxi service from school to Brainerd . . . week-end jaunts to Sewanee . . . partiality to Duke University . . . beautiful blonde hair . . . tailored clothes . . . ambition—to have a farm and raise horses.

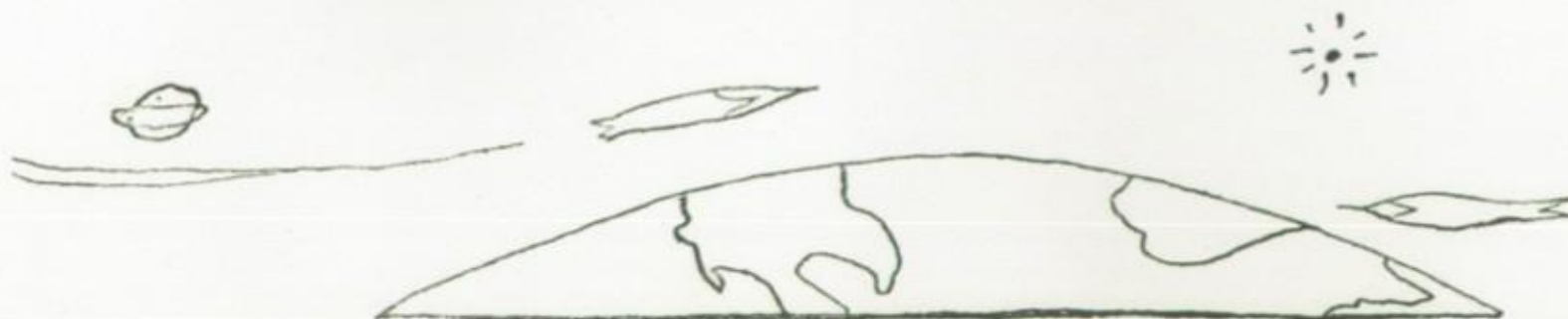


CHARLOTTE PATTEN

One of those darling twins . . . outstanding in religious, social, scholastic, and athletic fields . . . not the flirt her winks indicate (those squints are to help her see) . . . occasional faint glimmers of common sense . . . honors outshone only by sympathetic heart . . . particular manias: eating and cats . . . pessimistic expectations for future of herself and "Phyl": to be missionaries in darkest Africa . . . one of twin May Queens . . . an all-around girl.



Where's My Twin?





EMMA BERRY PATTEN

Likable Southern Belle from Ashland Farm . . . mainstay of second sopranos in Glee Club . . . summers in Maine . . . clothes from Pickett's . . . National Honor Society . . . lover of sailing, swimming, horseback riding . . . yearly attempts at basketball . . . warm, friendly personality . . . favorite color, red—complement to dark hair and "peaches and cream" complexion.

PHYLLIS PATTEN

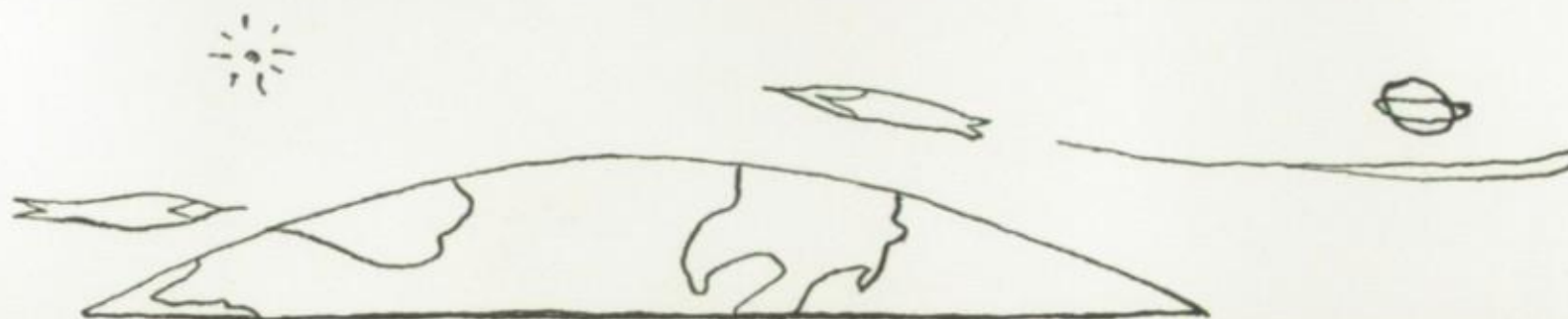
Monomaniac on subject of cats . . . amazing capacity for food . . . lover of sports, especially basketball because it uses the only ball big enough for her to see . . . excellent poet when inspired . . . enthusiasm for practically everything . . . naturally curly hair . . . one of our twin May Queens . . . beauty plus brains . . . darling talkative personality . . . another all-around girl.

SHIRLEY PATTERSON

Flirtatiously arched eyebrows . . . chameleon-gray eyes . . . brown hair . . . casual, tailored clothes . . . ever-ready laugh . . . "Night and Day" . . . shrimp cocktails . . . late sleeper by preference . . . personification of an ideal friend . . . Georgia Tech . . . Shirley. our "Southern Belle" from Atlanta.



We Found Her!





JANET PATTON

"Porky" . . . essence of cuteness . . . incessant chatterer . . . newest fads . . . scads of shoes . . . allergic to shoes in the class room . . . at every dance . . . speed demon in her black Chevy . . . Tigress . . . "Fite for Princeton" . . . constant chatter about how dumb she is . . . battles with Fate over her two sisters' naturally curly hair . . . one constant party, life never stands still.

SUSAN RICHARDSON

An uncut diamond with excellent possibilities . . . variegated personality . . . love of and virtuosity in music . . . anecdotes from her many readings . . . self-control . . . mild as a summer breeze . . . assistant editor of the annual . . . a rare and radiant smile . . . blushes to the roots of her auburn hair . . . calm, serene, and witty addition to our class.

GLENDA SHERRILL

A buttercup swaying by a bubbling brook . . . cute, brown hair . . . adorable smile . . . bright hazel eyes . . . frank and friendly personality . . . member of annual board . . . gregarious and conservative nature . . . Koci . . . blue jeans and plaid shirts . . . pheasant and olives . . . movie craze . . . love of Florida and sunshine . . . shriek-provoking dramatic attempts . . . "Jo" —one good-natured gal.



Help, Help, We'll All Be Killed!





ALICE SMALLWOOD

"Five-foot-two, eyes of blue" . . . kitten-like innocence . . . mischievous eyes . . . dynamic brunette . . . dry wit packed with sarcasm . . . spit-fire temper . . . strange concoctions of home-mixed perfumes . . . "Let's go to Nikki's and get a cheeseburger" . . . McCallie . . . Gwennie's constant companion . . . lively entertainment whenever Alice is around.

HELEN SMITH

Striking combination of beauty plus brains . . . twinkling, brown eyes . . . a born lady . . . Grace McCallie Scholarship . . . National Honor Society . . . dread of gym class . . . constant twirl of excitement during baseball season . . . Payne's . . . the darling of McCallie dances . . . ambition—to go to France . . . clothes from New York to fit that adorable figure . . . popular Helen, president of the Senior Class.

UPSHUR SMITH

An individual through and through . . . changeable nature—intellectually exact one moment and irresponsibly gay the next . . . as eager to solve a difficult problem as to help a friend . . . beautiful complexion . . . sculptured features . . . sweet, angelic smile . . . pool "shark" . . . traveling and camera manias . . . good-looking clothes . . . mischievous manner . . . radiates charm and friendliness . . . gracious hostess . . . conversationalist . . . dependable secretary of the National Honor Society . . . wonderful and loyal friend . . . Europe, Europe!



"Art for Art's Sake"





CYNTHIA SULLIVAN

"Such harmony in motion, speech, and air . . . that without fairness she was more than fair" . . . tiny, adorable figure . . . big brown eyes and dainty ways . . . hobbies—reading modern novels and listening to Dixie-Land jazz . . . one ambition to go to the University of Mexico . . . wonderful sport . . . friendly smile . . . calm manner, quiet, compatible disposition . . . our lovely scepter-bearer from the seventh grade.



EUNICE WALLDORF

All-around girl . . . star basketball forward . . . loyal, ever-ready friend . . . true leader . . . member of *Static*, Student Council president, recipient of Freshman Cup, member of National Honor Society . . . spirit of cooperation and willingness . . . excellent model for good character . . . short, curly hair . . . shy brown eyes . . . good-looking sport clothes . . . ankle-reducing exercises . . . silent laughter . . . Honor Roll grades, but never studies . . . easy going attitude . . . never angry . . . our Eunie!



KATHERINE WARNER

A petite pixie . . . diminutive figure . . . cute as a gumdrop . . . blessed by the Muses—a virtuoso in music, especially piano—drawing, and writing . . . love of South Carolina . . . lilting voice . . . ready wit . . . rabid baseball fan . . . assistant business manager of the annual . . . perpetual appearances at Baylor dances . . . "Kaki"—loved by her friends and a friend to all.



Bach, Beethoven and Brahms





ALLISON WEBB

Zany, unpredictable, fun-loving . . . oh-so-many ear rings . . . a tomboy in blue jeans or a *Vogue* cover model . . . "Spider" . . . natural gregariousness . . . despiser of intolerance or snob-bishness . . . capable—mischievous . . . brave—vivacious . . . independent—entertaining . . . constant chatter . . . freckles . . . a friend worth a million.

MARY WILLINGHAM

A favorite for all . . . a "Dorothy Dix" to boys and girls . . . original expressions, funny faces, sparkling wit . . . born with music in her blood . . . full of laughter and fun . . . definite opinions and decisions . . . creative ideas . . . sun lover . . . roast duck, wild rice, yellow, pink, Billy!



Mountaineers Via the Incline



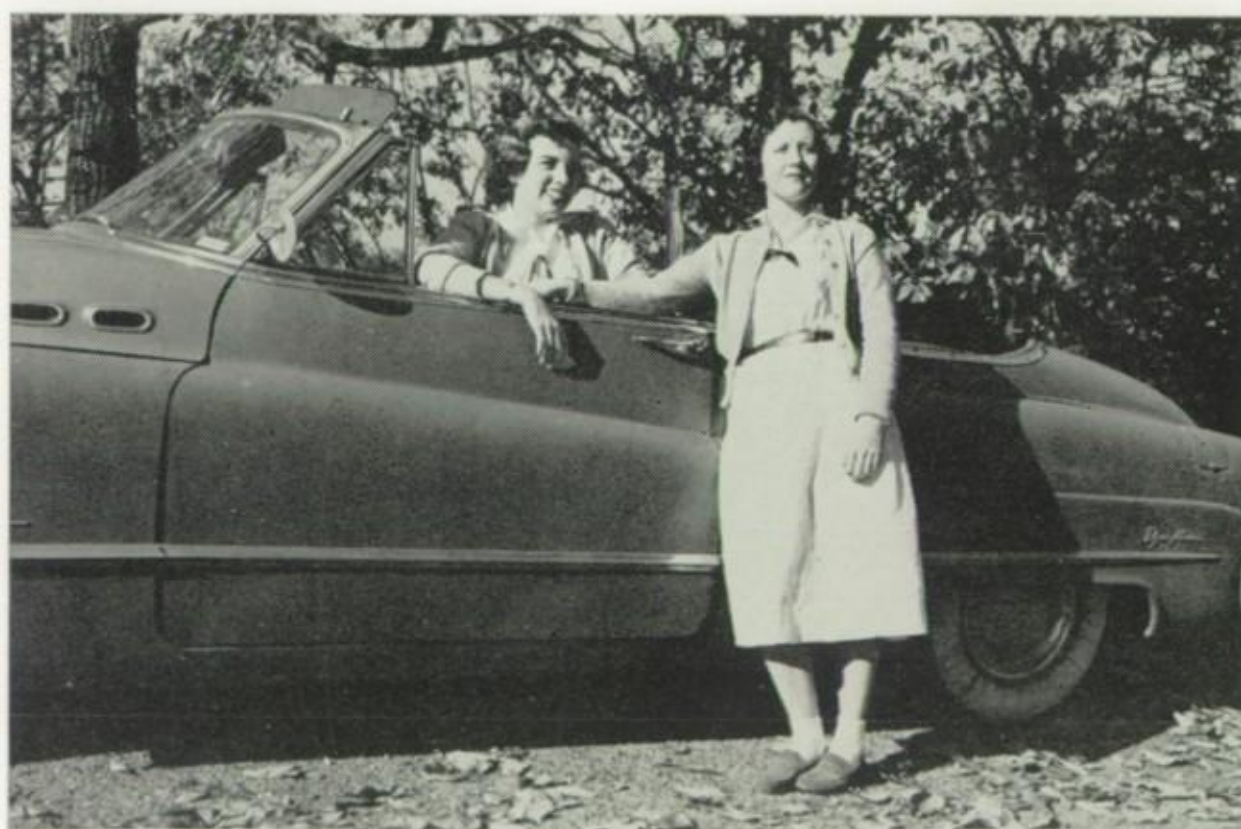


JUDY WILSON

Our little gal from Texas—land of those “gargeous harses” . . . she’d turn down caviar at the Waldorf for a coke, hamburger, and French fries . . . top favorites: “James” and “Channel No. 5” . . . a dream in blue . . . beautiful hair . . . hazel eyes and oh, those curling lashes! . . . “Lone Star State’s” gift to Tennessee—Judy Wilson.

MARY ANNE WILSON

Eye-catching . . . rushing about at the last minute . . . tempestuous . . . never a dull moment with “Witty Wilson” . . . sincerity and honesty . . . horseback riding, hiking, and other sports . . . Camp Monterey . . . spirited horses galloping with the wind . . . Editor of the annual, last year’s *Static* editor, Glee Club, Dramatic Club, French Club, National Honor Society . . . an individual with a unique personality and an asset to the Senior Class.



We're Off for College!





MOON

GIRLS

JUNIOR CLASS



SARAH E. ABERNATHY—whispering pines . . . horses on a green meadow . . . Paris.



SANDRA ALLISON—a bouncing ball . . . a gay party . . . fireworks on July 4th.



EMILEE BARNES—a calm lake . . . sparkling eyes . . . Cocker puppy.



CHARLOTTE BERRYMAN—sugar and cream . . . calm serenity . . . red velvet evening dress.



MARIA BLACK—a sun flower . . . sparkling sequins . . . peroxide.



HARVEY BREWER—"Tabu" . . . sophistication plus . . . a garden of black orchids.



PATRICIA COLLINS—a beige cashmere sweater . . . a golden necklace . . . white camellias.



SUSAN DEAKINS—a quiet river with undercurrents . . . "Snow White" . . . a pink rose.



ROCHELLE DEITCH—an oasis in a desert . . . a fur coat . . . motor boat on a lake.

ELEANOR DIXON—a multi-colored parrot . . . a blustering fall day . . . Juno's hair.

SYLVIA EUBANKS—a calm voice in the storm . . . a miniature picture of an old-fashioned girl.

SALLY EVANS—a pansy . . . silver bells . . . tiny feet dancing on a mirror.

JUDY FINLEY—a fire on a winter afternoon . . . autumn leaves . . . the sun at evening.



JUNIOR CLASS

NANCY FRANKLIN—a Southern belle . . . flowing silk
. . . a summer breeze.

JOAN GOUGH—hay in a summer meadow . . . peaches
among lemons . . . a daisy.

LAURA HANDLY—powder puff . . . nest of rabbits . . .
"Little Miss Muffet."

HELEN HARRIS—fluffy kitty cats . . . old-fashioned
lamps . . . snow ball.

RITA HARRIS—Spanish Senorita . . . the fairway . . .
Easter.

BARBARA DON HASTINGS—"Lights on Broadway" . . .
a square dance . . . a red checked dress.

JOAN HEBERER—new flashing convertible . . . Sewanee
. . . Christmas cards.

LILLIAN HENRY—tall limber sapling . . . swans on the
lake . . . a Brownie.

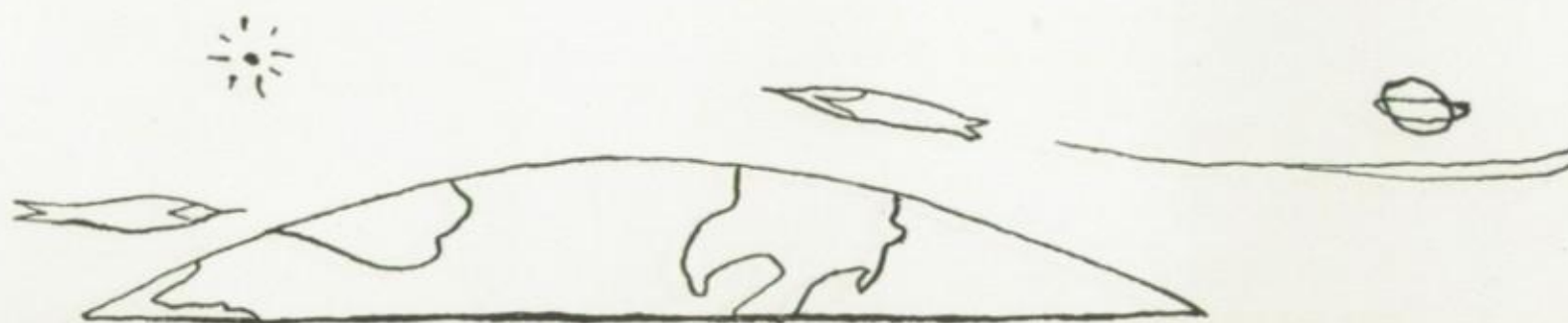
AMY HOOVER—a French poodle . . . a sunshine package
. . . Helen of Troy.

VIRGINIA JACKSON—African violet . . . pink sweater
. . . Cocker Spaniel eyes.

CAROL KEESE—bubbling water fall . . . fried chicken
. . . Christmas spirit.

CYNTHIA LANNES—V-8 juice . . . New Orleans . . .
spontaneous jokes.

THELMA LILES—a field of wheat . . . jonquils in the
spring . . . a baby bird.



JUNIOR CLASS



ANN LINDSEY—blue jeans . . . hiking . . . a yellow canary on light blue velvet.



DOROTHY McCALL—yellow ribbon . . . lollipops . . . a gay crowd at a football game.



ELEANOR McDONALD—a red cardinal in a green tree . . . pop corn . . . the Riviera.



MARY BROOKS MCKENZIE—royalty . . . a bright sun through misty clouds . . . a perfect picture.



MARY MOORE—a Roman Princess . . . a raven . . . cool, endless depths.



LYNDA PHILLIPS—Renaissance art . . . musician's band . . . a mademoiselle.



LENORA JANE POWELL—Fairyland Club . . . Powers model . . . Cleopatra.



PEGGY RAULSTON—a fleecy lamb . . . toasted marshmallows . . . sweet music.



HILDA REEVES—Venus rising from the sea . . . an angel playing on a golden harp.

NANCY REYNOLDS—pink organdy . . . a prancing majorette . . . cotton candy.

ELIZABETH RICHARDSON—a mermaid in a green sea . . . "Black Beauty" . . . fudge.

PAT RIMMER—sparkling champagne . . . a nightingale . . . "Five Foot Two."

FRANCES SHEPARD—a nest of white rabbits . . . a fur muff . . . an elf.



JUNIOR CLASS

ELIZABETH SHEWMAKE—a bouquet of roses . . . a fur coat . . . a gold compact.

MARSHALL SOYARS—an old Virginia mansion . . . elegant white horses . . . chantilly lace.

SARAH STEPHENSON—a model housewife . . . angora socks . . . long golden curls.

SUSAN STONE—iridescent nail polish . . . silent wisdom . . . "Elle est douce."

CAROLE SULLIVAN—a Spring formal . . . apple blossoms . . . Dresden China.

NANCY TURNBULL—a dashing athletic beauty . . . a red blouse . . . a silver evening bag.

BARBARA TURNER—a fluffy duck . . . an aqua taffeta sash . . . snowflakes.

MICHAEL VON CANON—lights on a bay . . . Christmas bells . . . hospitality.

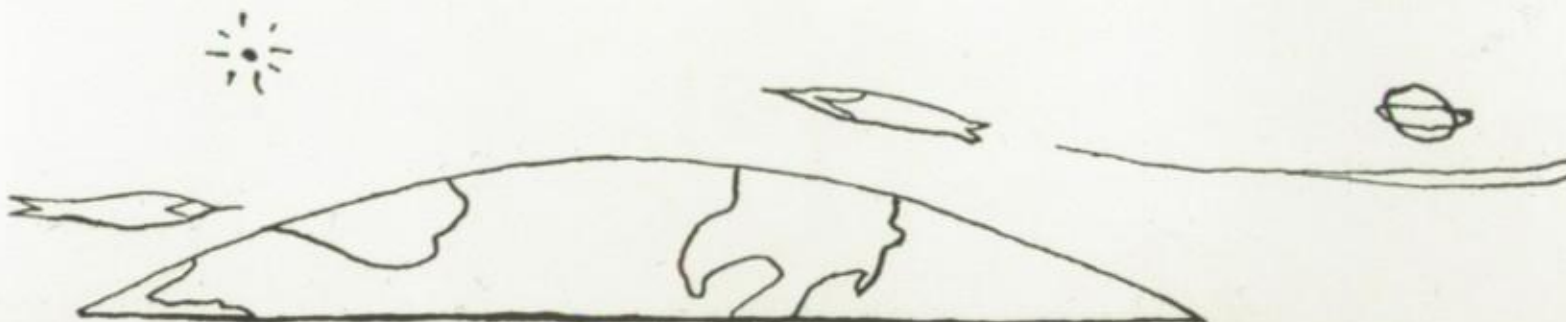
ANN WALKER—argyle socks . . . a baby Pekingese . . . a canopy bed.

ANN LELAND WARNER—a Collie . . . blue skies . . . Indian summer.

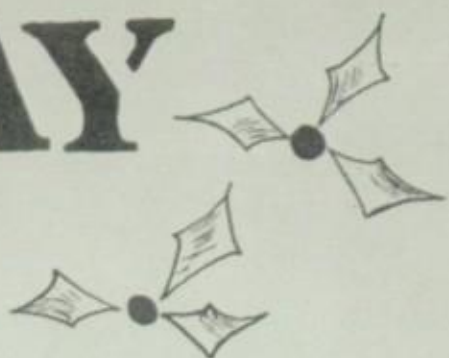
JOY WESSENAUER—a spirited young colt . . . tireless energy . . . "The Will to Do Good."

ELEANOR WILLINGHAM . . . stained glass . . . antique lace . . . a lullaby.

LOIS WINER—an emerald on velvet . . . a lake in the woods . . . an Arabian steed.



HOLIDAY



HALL





NL

ESCAPE from **EARTH**



SOPHOMORE CLASS

MARJORIE BROOKS—Marvelous, bonny

FLETCH BRYAN—Frolicsome, bright

MARTHA BRYAN—Memorable, benevolent

EMILY CALLAWAY—Energetic, carefree

NAN CHAMBERLAIN—Nice, comely

MARY LOUISE CHAPMAN—Meticulously, lively,
cheerful

GEORGIA COLE—Gracious, courteous

WINNIE CROUCH—Willing, capable

CONNIE CUNNINGHAM—Clever, cute

AGNES DONELSON—Artistic, dazzling

JANE EAGER—Joyful, enthusiastic

MARY EVANS—Magnificent, exhilarating



SOPHOMORE CLASS

EVALYN FERGER—Enchanting, friendly

RENA FOX—Regal, fascinating

ELINOR GILL—Effervescent, gay

LEAH GILL—Laughing, genial

KAY HALEY—Keen, happy

SHIRLENE HITE—Studious, hearty

LEGARE HOBBS—Lovely, hypnotic

RUTH HOWELL—Respectful, humorous

LELAND HUME—Loquacious, happy-go-lucky

FRANCES JONES—Funny, jovial

CHARLOTTE MACLELLAN—Courteous, meritorious

JEANNE MAGILL—Jolly, munificent





SOPHOMORE CLASS

EMILY MAHAN—Energetic, masterful
CAROLINE MARTIN—Cooperative, mature

CAROLYN MATCHETTE—Casual, mannerly
SANDRA MARTIN—Shining, magnetic

MARIAN MATHEWS—Melodious, modish
EDITH MONTAGUE—Esteemed, majestic

ALICE MORRIS—Adorable, mischievous
SALLY ORDWAY—Scintillating, obliging

PAT PATY—Plucky, peppy
DEBBY PLACE—Diligent, pleasant

MARJORIE REEVES—Matchless, reliable
KAY RICKMAN—Kaleidoscopic, radiant



SOPHOMORE CLASS

MARY CAROL ROGERS—Modest, charming, refined

KAY SCOTT—Kind, sunny

VERDA SEYMOUR—Vivacious, sociable

TEDDY SHALETT—Talkative, sparkling

SANDRA SHULL—Smart, sweet

LAGEORGIA SILAS—Likable, stately

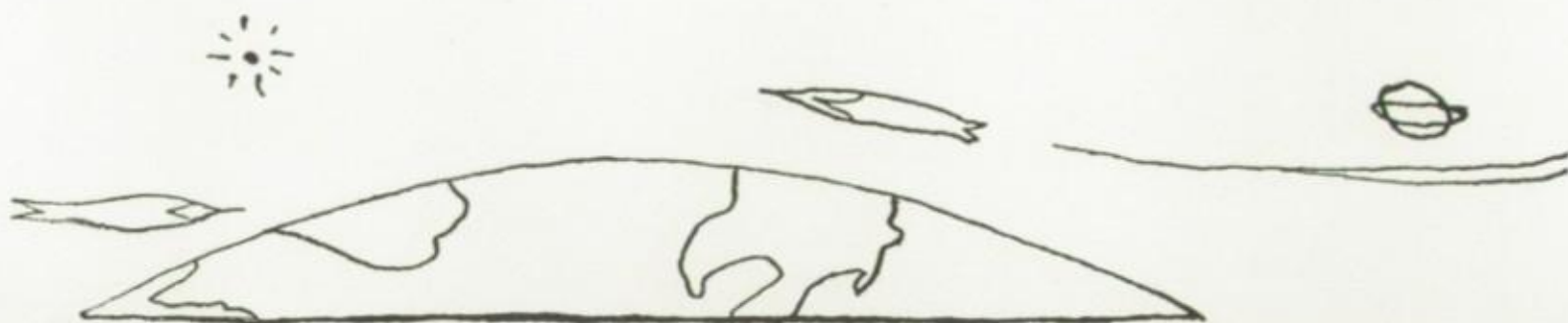
LORETTA SILVER—Lovable, sincere

CORINNE SPEARS—Captivating, spirited

JOAN TALLEY—Jocund, tactful

MARY AMANDA VOGT—Mirthful, appealing, virtuous

MARY ELEANOR WOODRUFF—Merry, excellent,
whimsical





Annual Board "Splinters"

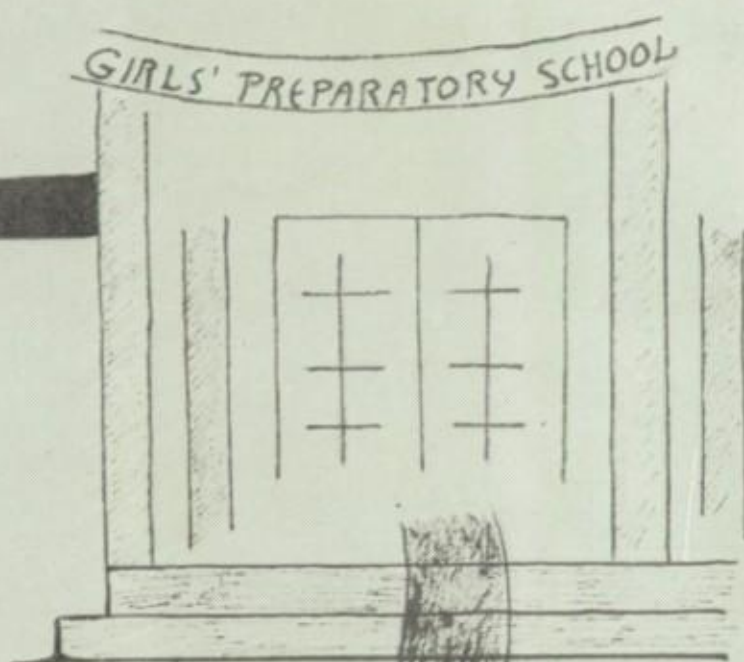
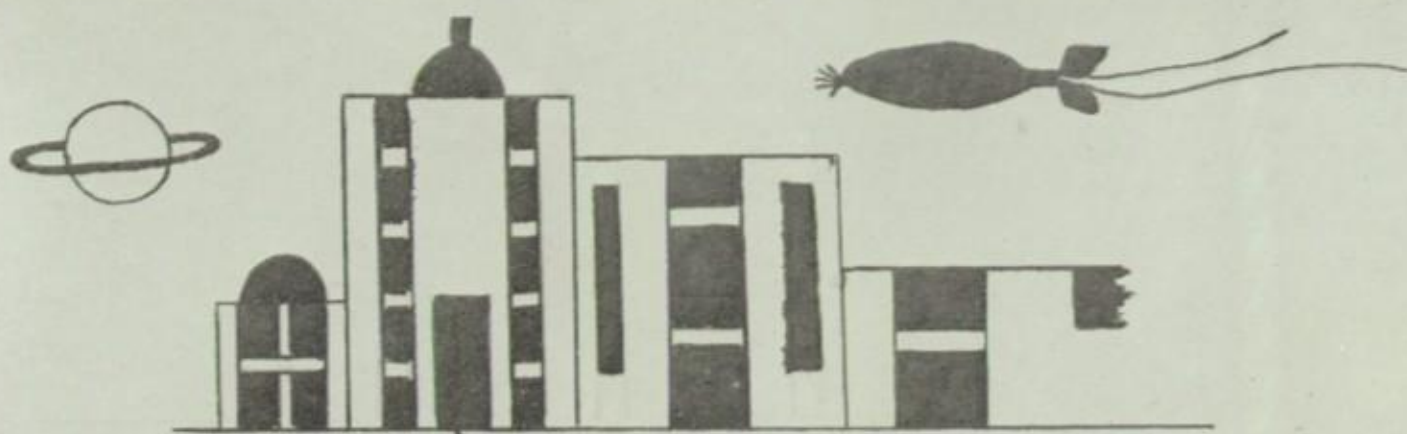
The "Splinters" are girls chosen from each class to assist the Senior Annual Board with class write-ups.

Allison Stem
Margery Caine
Peggy Johnson
Susan Overmyer
Carol Deitzen
Janice Shipley

Linda Priesler
Charlotte Maclellan
Sandra Shull
Teddy Shalett
Nancy Turnbull
Judy Finley

Eleanor Willingham





XW

DOORWAY TO THE FUTURE



FRESHMAN CLASS

CAROLYN AUSTIN—Fudge cake

LEABETH BROWN—Pumpkin pie

MARILYN CATER—Hot chocolate with whipped cream

MADELEINE COOK—Baked Alaska

SARAH FORREST COOPER—Tapioca Pudding

JULIA CORLEY—Jelly Roll

CARROLL CUNNINGHAM—Cherry Cobbler

MARY ALICE CURREY—French Pastry

CARLENE DAVIS—Pink Lemonade

SALLY DIAMOND—Malted milk shake

SARAH ANN DODD—Banana split deluxe

ALICE FRAZIER—Rhubarb pie



FRESHMAN CLASS

JOAN GODSEY—Apple pan dowdy
CAROL ANNE GOODRUM—Lemon meringue pie

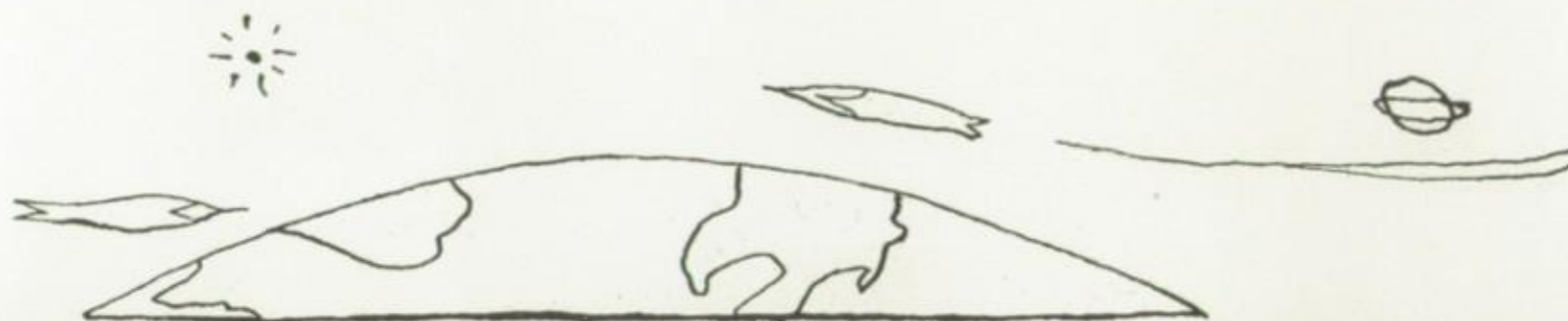
COLETTE GRADY—French vanilla ice cream
MARY KEATING GRIFFISS—Banana pudding

JUDIE HARGRAVE—Apple tarts
CHARLOTTE HOCKER—Salt water taffy

HELEN HODGE—Angel food cake
SALLY HOOVER—Pink party cake

SALLY HUNT—Chocolate cream pie
PAT KING—Raspberry jello

JARAND LIGHT—Pecan pie
PEGGY McAFEE—Peach cobbler





FRESHMAN CLASS

PEG McWHORTER—Lady fingers

JUDITH MARLER—Eggnog

BETSY MONTAGUE—Strawberry parfait

DAPHNA MOORE—Pineapple-upside-down cake

PEGGY MORIN—Tutti-frutti cake

SARA JANE MURPHEY—Mince-meat pie

CAROL NEWBILL—Blackberry pie

LOYD NICHOLS—Strawberry soda

JUDY PALM—Peanut butter cookies

SARA JO PATRICK—Apricot turnover

MARY PATTON—Peaches and cream

CYNTHIA POHL—Floating island



FRESHMAN CLASS

LINDA PREISLER—Gingerbread

JANE PRICE—Nut sundae

SANDRA SANDLIN—Caramel pudding

MARY LUCILE SHARP—Peppermint

BUFFY SOYARS—Toffee ice cream

JOAN STARR—Cheese cake

GORDON VIALI—Cream puffs

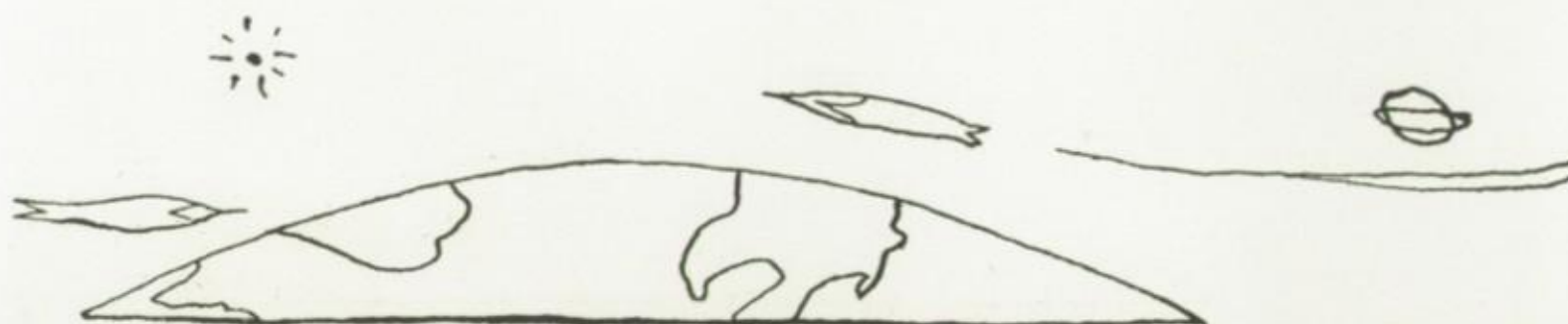
GAIL WALKER—Plum pudding

JOAN WARNER—Tea and crumpets

MARY ALLEN WILKERSON—Chocolate sundae

GAIL WILLINGHAM—Pineapple sherbet

MERLE WOOD—Devil's food cake

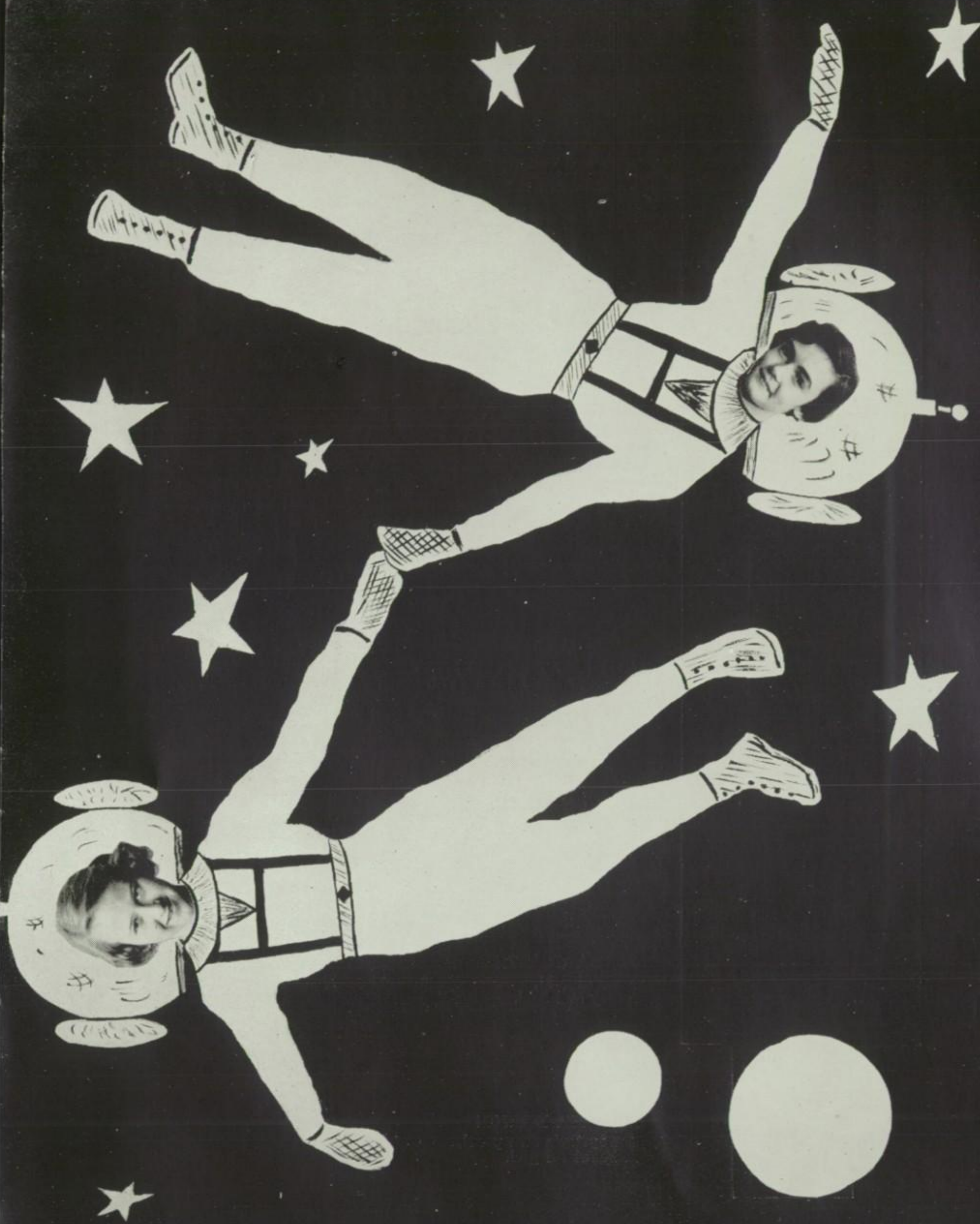




New Students and Teacher

At the beginning of the second semester G. P. S. welcomed a former teacher and two new students. Last summer Miss Virginia Burgoyne attended Carnegie Tech, to which she had received a fellowship. Virginia Hitching returned to us after spending two semesters in other schools. Bonnie Lou George comes to us from Brainerd Junior High School. She is entering G. P. S. for the first time.





MARS

MIDGETS

EIGHTH GRADE



HELEN AMSTERDAM
To have and to hold
Never too bold.

NANCY ARMSTRONG
A happy spirit the year 'round,
On her face is never a frown.



MARY LYNN BARNWELL
A beautiful sight
And a perfect delight.

BETSY BROOKS
Cut in half,
She'd still laugh.



NANCY BROWN
To society a whirl,
A nice, charming girl.

GAIL BRYAN
Voice like a dove,
Someone to love.



GAIL CATE
Round her you're not bored,
Someday she'll get a Ford.

BETSY CHAMBERLAIN
Gay and petite,
Peppy and sweet.



KAY CHAPMAN
Starry eyes and twinkly toes,
Many a friend but not any foes.

ANN CORBITT
At the age of thirteen,
To the boys a queen.



LINDA CURRIN
Hair of gold,
Saucy and bold.

JANE DAVENPORT
Head of curls,
She's always in whirls.



MARSHA DEITCH
An oyster's own pearl,
A beautiful girl.



EIGHTH GRADE

CAROL DIETZEN

She's got beauty plus a brain,
A pal in sleet, snow, or rain.

SARAH DOWELL

She sparkles and bubbles
And chases your troubles.

JEAN DuBOSE

Gay and happy as can be,
Buzzing around like a bumble bee.

JUDY EVANS

Cute and small,
No cares at all.

CYNTHIA FINLEY

An irresistible clown,
Loved the year 'round.

LINDA FORESTER

A grin from here to here,
Cute as a bug's ear.

MAMIE FOWLER

A popular gal,
With many a pal.

JONETTE GALT

Eyes of green,
Hair with a sheen.

CATHERINE GLADISH

Enters a room
And sweeps away gloom.

MARJORIE HALEY

She beguiles
With her smiles.

JANICE HALL

A girl of ideas—
At fun she's a whiz.

JUDY HARRISON

Sugar and spice,
But twice as nice.

ELEANOR JENKINS

Nice and sweet,
She's really "Neat."



EIGHTH GRADE



KATHERINE KILLEBREW
Lips of roses,
A figure for poses.

MICHELE LAUDERBACH
Eyes like stardust,
A face you can trust.



LINDA LONGLEY
Surrounded by boys—
Treats them like toys.

KAY MCKENZIE
A dark complexion,
Shows joy and affection.



HELEN MAGILL
Her smile will chase your sorrow
And bring happiness for tomorrow.

MARY MILES
How she hooks
With her good looks!



LINDA MITCHELL
Never a fuss—
Personality plus.

PATRICIA O'CONNOR
Like a sunflower,
The world is her power.



SUSAN OVERMYER
Pretty and serene,
Regal like a queen.

PATRICIA PARK
Glamorous personality,
A dream in reality.



ANSLEY PARKER
Hair like the sun,
And loads of fun.

JUDY PERKINSON
Looks best in June
By the light of the moon!



EMMY PETTWAY
Her face is glistening;
Her remarks are blistering.



EIGHTH GRADE

JUDY POLLARD

She's a darling and a dear,
One you want to be near.

BETTIE BERTHA PORZELIUS

With dimples in her cheek,
She is sweet and meek.

CAROLYN REYNOLDS

Eyes of blue,
Forever she's true.

JOYCE ROGERS

Honey and cream,
A figure supreme.

JANICE SHIPLEY

Lips of wine,
Smile like sunshine.

CYNTHIA SHOEMAKER

Fun and still dignified,
She's a school pride.

DOROTHY TALLEY

Complexion of honey,
Can't buy it with money.

MARTHA THOMAS

She's right on the beam;
Her mind has a gleam.

SALLY TYLER

Hair of taffy,
She's not daffy.

GRAHAM WALKER

Sweet as honey
And a love of money.

MARY WALKER

With her lovely features,
She's one of nature's best creatures.

LYNN WALTER

A winning smile
With grades worthwhile.

EMILY WARNER

She's a knockout
And never left out.



SEVENTH GRADE



JANE AIKEN—Does anything from singin' to bakin'.



BETTY SUE AYERS—A happy girl, she has no cares.



BARBARA BENTZ—A pretty miss with lots of sense.



BONNIE BLEVINS—A pixie face, giggles, and "Oh! my heavens."



BARBARA BOYD—A darling girl no boy will avoid.



NANCY BROWNE—An effervescent smile with never a frown.



MARJORIE CAINE—Blond hair and blue eyes plus a super brain.



CYNTHIA CRAIG—A sharp wit as spicy at nut-meg.



KATHERINE DICKINSON—Radiates warmth like a little sun.

LILA FITZELL—A sweet gal who always means well.

BEVERLY FLEGAL—A tiny lass who can still be regal.

CAROLE FOLTS—Her electric personality never lacks volts.

JULIE FRANCIS—A kind nature and ready smile give this little miss.



SEVENTH GRADE

MARTHA GRANT—A big heart in a stature scant.

NAN GROVES—Cute, she has friends in droves.

MARJORIE HALE—This young lady will always get her male.

PATRICIA HAMES—Noted for her friendliness, knows all the names.

ANN HARPER—Wonderful, witty, none could be sharper.

KAY HUGHLETT—A dainty girl, a sure hit.

ANITA JOHNSON—A true beauty and lots of fun.

PEGGY JOHNSON—If you ever need help, to her you'll come.

NANCY JOHNSON—Get her tickled and have tons of fun.

LYNN LANNES—A favorite of all, our New Orleans miss.

GLADYS McCALLIE—A mischievous little blonde dollie.

CAROL ANN McFADDEN—Stick by her; she's lucky like Aladdin.

MARILYN MARTIN—Quite a gal, she's Nancy's sister for certain.



SEVENTH GRADE



GRACE MOORE—This black-eyed miss is never a bore.



ANN GAYLE NORVELL—A little train-bearer with a voice like a bell.



KATHY O'LENIC—A precious figure, but she's also brainy.



MARGARET RIVERS—The love of all is hers.



MARILYN SCHULMAN—A red rose on a white fan.



MARILYN SHERMAN—Never "no"—always "I can."



ALLISON STEM—An elfin child, neat and prim.



PATRICIA WHITAKER—Like a little kitten with a smile and a purr.



CHARLYN WHITE—"Tootsie" flashes like an electric light.

BARBARA WILLINGHAM—Three cheers for "Baw," our page—yes, ma'am.

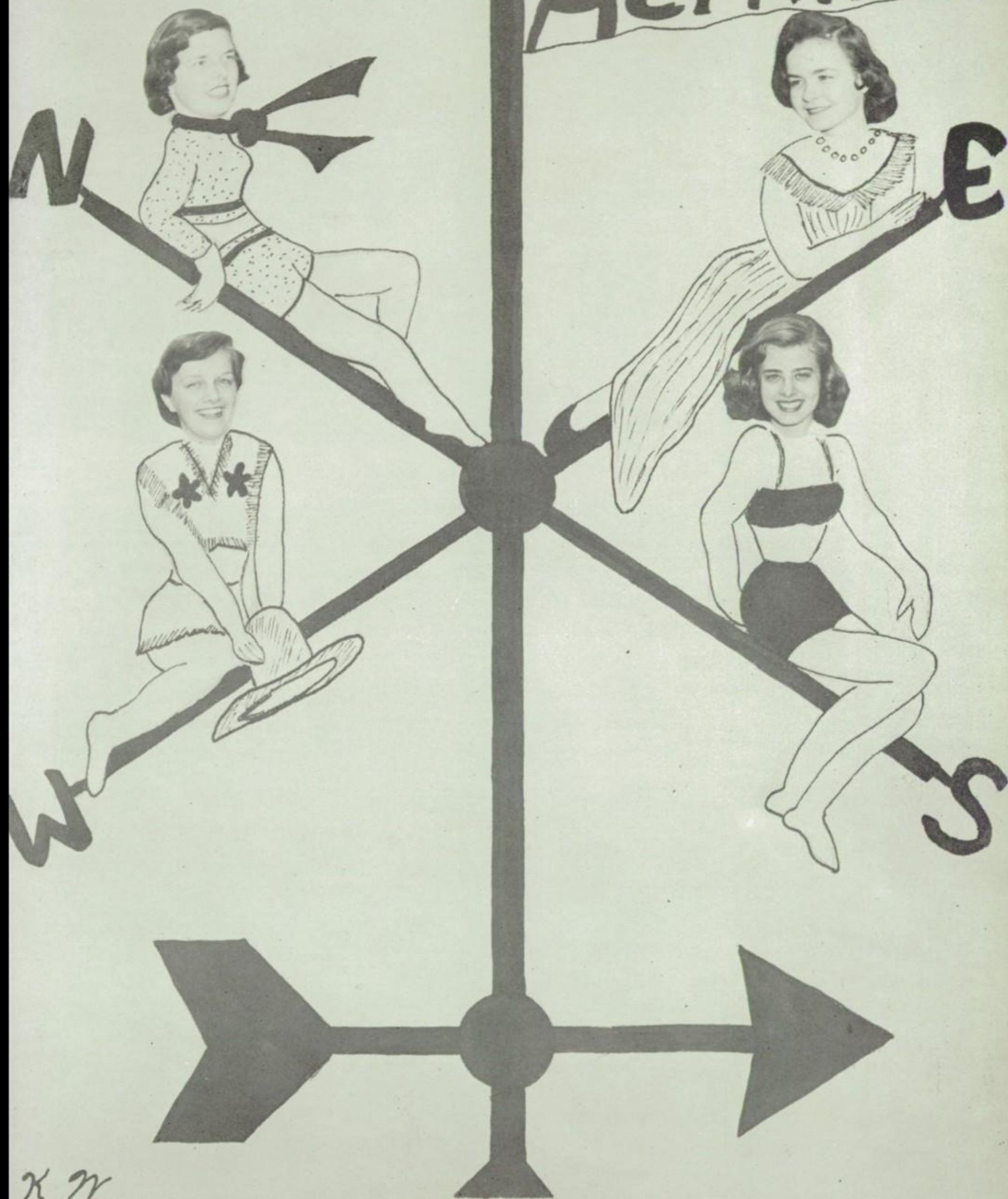
LINDA WILLINGHAM—A friend to all, will get you out of a jam.

JULIA WILSON—She's from Texas where those "harses" run.

DORIS WINER—We all agree no one could be finer.



Activities



K N

The Elements



Annual Board

ELEMENTS

Wilsonian
Hallogen
Susanium
Warnerium
Lefkoffate
Upshuride
Sherrillium

CHARACTERISTICS

PHYSICAL
Editor
Business Manager
Associate Editor
Associate Business Manager
Art Editor
Photography Editor
Associate Art Editor

CHEMICAL
Loquacious
Psychiatric
Musical
Diminutive
Witty
Cosmopolitan
Somnolent

The Fact Recorders



The Static

The newspaper of G. P. S., *The Static*, is a project of the Junior Class. The staff is composed of nine juniors and three sophomores, chosen for their literary, executive, and scholastic abilities. This group has learned to work in earnestness and harmony as every deadline draws nearer.

To uphold the high standards of journalism and to be "Of the school; by the school; for the school" are the goals of *The Static*.

1952 - 53 STAFF

Joy Wessenauer..... *Editor*

Emily Mahan..... *Associate Editor*

Winnie Crouch

Susan Deakins

Rochelle Deitch

Judy Finley

Amy Hoover

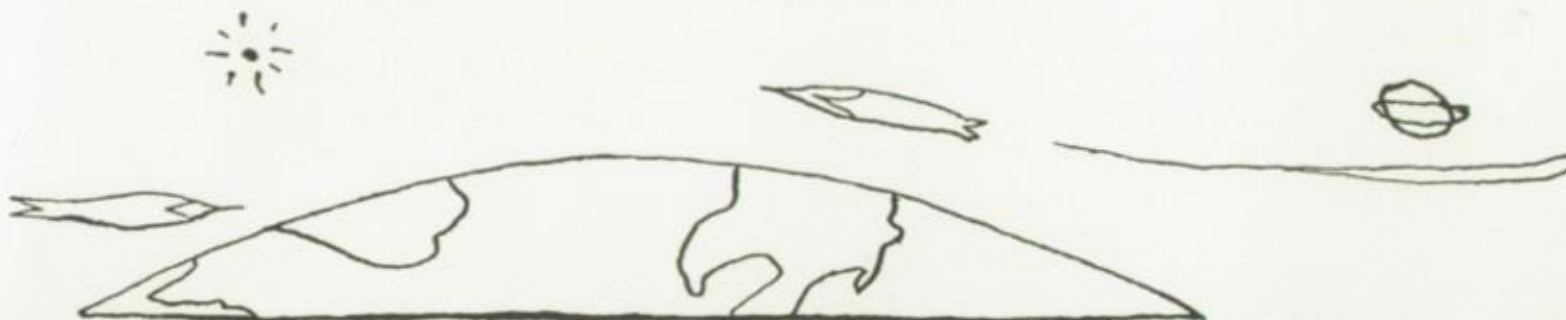
Dorothy McCall

Mary Brooks McKenzie

Marjorie Reeves

Pat Rimmer

Eleanor Willingham



Interplanetary Governing Council



Student Council

The Student Council has as its purpose promoting high ideals, increasing school spirit, and fostering recreational and scholastic activities. Each student is a member and is encouraged to present to her class representative any problems or ideas she may have concerning the school. A part of the council is called the Honor Court, which deals with matters of lying, cheating, and stealing. Miss Moyer and Mrs. Poston are the sponsors of the Student Council.

MEMBERS

Eunice Walldorf	President
Virginia Johnson	Vice-President
Eleanor Willingham	Secretary

Nancy Browne
Ann Chambliss
Susan Deakins
Carolyn Johnson
Dorothy McCall
Charlotte McClellan

Susan Overmyer
Marjorie Reeves
Mary Lucille Sharp
Graham Walker
Joan Warner
Judy Wilson



EUNICE WALLDORF
President



First Magnitude

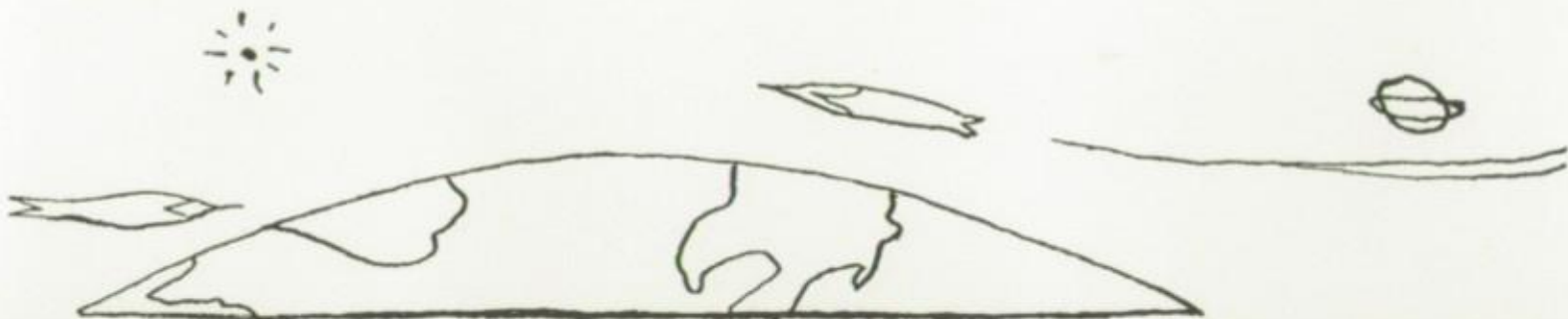


National Honor Society

The Duffy-Jarnigan Chapter of the National Honor Society was chartered in 1948 in order to recognize girls of the junior and senior classes who excel in leadership, service, character, and scholarship. Membership in the Honor Society is to be coveted, for it means that a girl has attained a very high honor. Although this organization is primarily honorary, it does in various ways encourage younger girls to develop the qualities for which it stands. Miss Moyer is the sponsor.



VIRGINIA JOHNSON
President



Guided Missiles



Dramatic Club

Membership in the Dramatic Club is purely honorary and signifies outstanding work in plays given at G. P. S. or elsewhere (Baylor, McCallie, and the Little Theatre). Under the guidance of Mrs. Baker, new members are chosen each spring from the Junior class. Members are:

ANN CHAMBLISS

NAOMI LEFKOFF

MARY ANNE WILSON



Stratospheric Players



Theater Arts Club

The Theater Arts Club was organized this year for juniors and seniors who are interested in dramatic art. The group studies stage techniques and produces plays for their own pleasure and that of the student body. Mrs. Frank Baker is the sponsor.

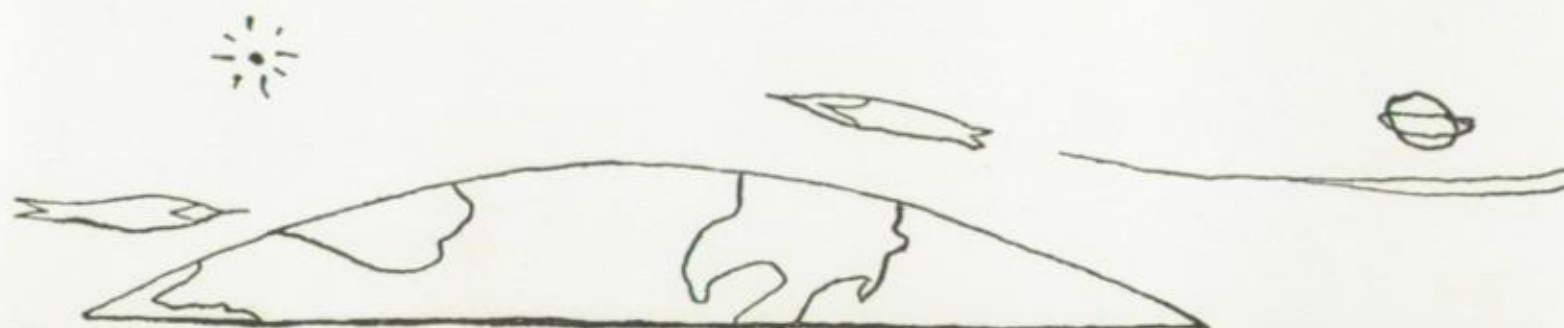
MEMBERS

Allison Webb.....*President*

Sandra Allison	Lenora Jane Powell
Harvey Brewer	Nancy Reynolds
Pat Collins	Marshall Soyars
Gwen Gleason	Susan Stone
Joan Gough	Carole Sullivan
Muffet Handley	Nancy Turnbull
Joy Wessenauer	



ALLISON WEBB
President



Stellar Voices Major



Senior Glee Club

The Senior Glee Club of Girls' Preparatory School is composed of a group of girls from the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth grades. The girls are chosen for the quality of their voices and their willingness to cooperate. The organization exists for the purpose of learning to perform fine choral music in order to qualify for College Glee Club Work. The Glee Club presents a Christmas program every year and the spring concert at the Art and Music Festival. It also gives performances at Baylor, at McCallie, and at various clubs in Chattanooga.

MEMBERS

Joan Austin *President*
Jane Keese *Vice-President*

ACCOMPANISTS

Susan Deakins	Agnes Donelson	Susan Richardson
Martha Jane Abel	Virginia Jackson	
Sarah Elizabeth Abernathy	Carolyn Johnson	
Emilee Barnes	Charlotte Johnston	
Maria Black	Bunny Jones	
Martha Bryan	Carol Keese	
Emily Callaway	Rose Mary Killeffer	
Nan Chamberlain	Naomi Lefkoff	
Connie Cunningham	Connie Lloyd	
Susan Deakins	Ellie McDonald	
Rosemary Denison	Mary Brooks McKenzie	
Eleanor Dixon	Sally McKinney	
Jane Eager	Charlotte Maclellan	
Sylvia Eubanks	Nancy Martin	
Nancy Franklin	Sandra Martin	
Jo Ann Freeman	Marian Mathews	
Elinor Gill	Edie Montague	
Helen Harris	Charlotte Patten	
Barbara Don Hastings	Emmy Patten	
Charlotte Hocker	Phyllis Patten	
Amy Hoover		



JOAN AUSTIN
President

Lynda Phillips	Helen Smith
Susan Richardson	Upshur Smith
Kay Rickman	Corinne Spears
Pat Rimmer	Sarah Stephenson
Kay Scott	Joan Talley
Frances Shepard	Ann Walker
Glenda Sherrill	Eleanor Willingham
Sandra Shull	Mary Willingham
Lageorgia Silas	Mary Anne Wilson

Stellar Voices Minor



Junior Glee Club

The Junior Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Margaret Glenn, is composed of a group of girls chosen from the eighth and ninth grades. They are given preparation for membership in the Senior Glee Club.

MEMBERS

Sarah Jane Murphey.....	<i>President</i>
Sally Hoover.....	<i>Secretary</i>
Madeleine Cook.....	<i>Accompanist</i>



SARAH JANE MURPHEY
President

Nancy Armstrong
Carolyn Austin
Mary Lynn Barnwell
Betsy Brooks
Nancy Brown
Gail Bryan
Gail Cate
Betsy Chamberlain
Sarah Forrest Cooper
Ann Corbitt
Carroll Cunningham
Carlene Davis
Jean Du Bose
Judy Evans
Alice Frazier

Jonette Galt
Carol Ann Goodrum
Judie Hargrave
Judy Harrison
Eleanor Jenkins
Jarand Light
Linda Longley
Peggy McAfee
Peg McWhorter
Helen Magill
Betsy Montague
Daphna Moore
Loyd Nichols
Judy Palm
Patty Park

Ansley Parker
Judy Perkinson
Linda Preisler
Judy Pollard
Carolyn Reynolds
Joyce Rogers
Cynthia Shoemaker
Joan Starr
Dorothy Talley
Martha Thomas
Gordon Viall
Mary Walker
Lynn Walter
Emmy Warner
Joan Warner

Nuclear Harmonists



MARY WILLINGHAM
President

Music Club

Girls' Preparatory School can be proud of the Music Club, an organization which is only two years old. It is organized for the advancement of music. It is represented in the Opera Chorus. It is a donor of the Chattanooga Philharmonic Society and endeavors in all ways to help and sponsor all the musical talent in the school.

MEMBERS

Mary Willingham	<i>President</i>
Lynda Phillips	<i>Vice-President and Secretary</i>
Ann Chambliss	<i>Treasurer</i>
Katherine Warner	<i>Program Chairman</i>

Betsy Brown
Kathleen Darwin
Susan Deakins
Eleanor Dixon
Agnes Donelson
Beverly Hall
Joan Heberer
Amy Hoover
Carolyn Johnson

Thelma Liles
Emmy Patten
Shirley Patterson
Pat Paty
Susan Richardson
Glenda Sherrill
Helen Smith
Upshur Smith
Ann Walker

Joy Wessenauer



Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Atoms



Welfare Club

The Welfare Club is an organization supported by the entire student body. Collections are taken in the fall for contributions throughout the school year to worthy benefits. Each class has its own representative. Miss Jones is the sponsor.

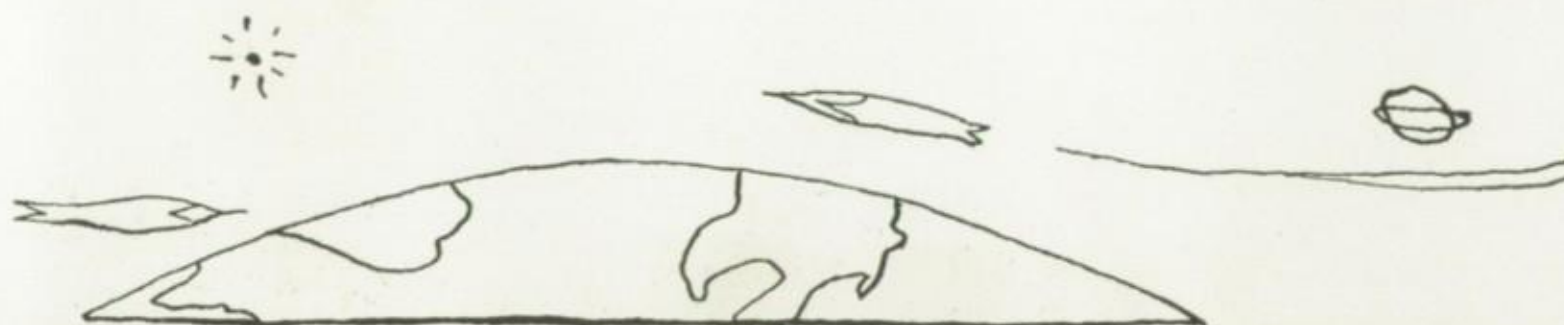
MEMBERS

Marilyn Cater
Ann Corbitt
Kathleen Darwin

Anita Johnson
Charlotte Johnston
Edith Montague
Nancy Turnbull



KATHLEEN DARWIN
President



Builders of Space Ships



NANCY FRANKLIN
President

Art Workshop

The Art Workshop was begun to stimulate interest in G. P. S. art, and to enable students who are interested in stage production to gain experience and enjoyment. Miss Bass coaches the members who make and paint scenery for the plays, May Day, and other school activities which require scenery.

MEMBERS

Nancy Franklin	<i>President</i>
Emilee Barnes	Muffet Handly
Maria Black	Cynthia Lannes
Leabeth Brown	Sarah Jane Murphey
Carroll Cunningham	Dorothy McCall
Connie Cunningham	Nancy Martin
Rochelle Deitch	Sara Jo Patrick
Agnes Donelson	Pat Paty
Sylvia Eubanks	Lynda Phillips
Alice Frazier	Debby Place
Keating Griffiss	Carol Newbill
Elinor Gill	Hilda Reeves
Don Hastings	Sarah Stephenson
Lillian Henry	Joan Talley
	Ann Walker



Keepers of Atomic Fiction



Library Club

The Library Club, under the direction of Miss Mary Elizabeth Smith, consists of twelve girls chosen for their work in eighth grade English. Repairing, dusting, and replacing books on shelves are three duties of the club members. During book week speakers for assembly are sponsored by the Library Club.

MEMBERS

Carol Newbill *President*

Madeleine Cook

Sarah Forrest Cooper

Carroll Cunningham

Sally Hoover

Sarah Jane Murphey

Mary Allen Wilkerson

Peg McWhorter

Cynthia Pohl

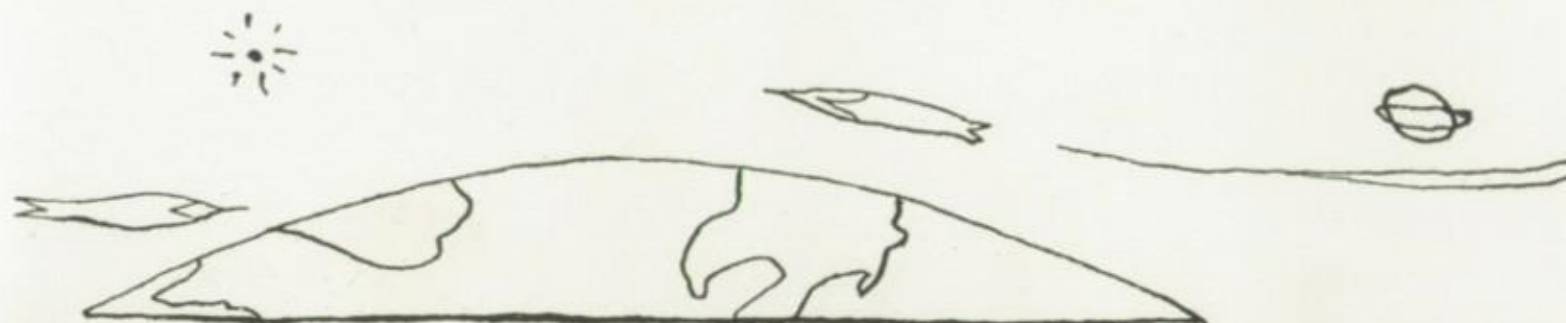
Buffy Soyars

Joan Starr

Joan Warner



CAROL NEWBILL
President



Foreign Meteors



French Club

En Evant, one of the newest clubs on our campus, was formed a little over a year ago to promote fluency of speech among the second year French students. As membership is limited in this organization, it is indeed an honor to become a member. Madame Addis is the sponsor and faculty adviser.



ROSE MARY KILLEFFER
President

Rose Mary Killeffer.....*President*

Ann Chambliss
Beverly Hall
Carolyn Johnson
Virginia Johnson
Naomi Lefkoff
Charlotte Patten
Phyllis Patten

Susan Richardson
Glenda Sherrill
Helen Smith
Upshur Smith
Eunice Walldorf
Katherine Warner
Mary Anne Wilson



Celestial Asteroids



The Know Your Bible Club

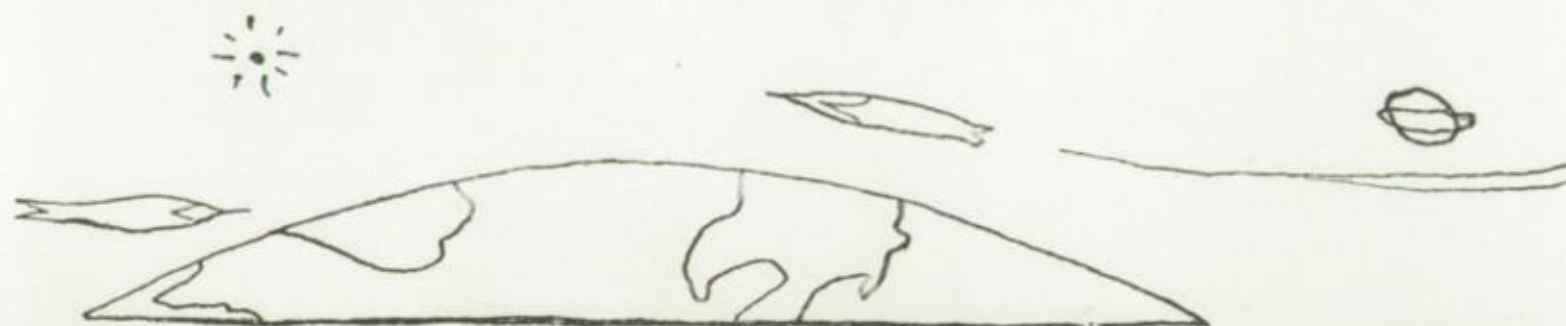
The Know Your Bible Club was organized in May of 1952, and was re-organized in September under the capable sponsorship of Mrs. Plunket. This year the club has almost forty-five members. In our meetings we discuss Christianity as applied to daily life and the study of the Bible.

MEMBERS

Martha Jane Abel
Joan Austin
Nancy Armstrong
Betty Jo Baker
Betsy Brown
Martha Bryan
Nan Chamberlain
Linda Currin
Rosemary Denison
Agnes Donelson
Judy Finley
Joan Godsey
Kay Haley
Helen Harris
Judy Harrison
Joan Heberer
Amy Hoover
Virginia Johnson
Charlotte Johnston

Bunny Jones
Pat King
Carolyn Matchette
Marian Matthews
Betsy Montague
Janet Patton
Shirley Patterson
Kay Scott
Frances Shepard
Cynthia Shoemaker
Sandy Shull
Loretta Silver
Carole Sullivan
Joan Talley
Nancy Turnbull
Eleanor Willingham
Linda Willingham
Mary Willingham

Edith Montague, Elizabeth Richardson..... Chairmen



Globular Galaxies



Christian Forum

The Christian Forum, organized last year by a group of the present juniors, has as its primary objective to discuss the application of Christian principles, as told in the Bible, to daily life. Mrs. Plunket is the faculty advisor of this club, which is open to juniors and seniors.

MEMBERS

Mary Martin, Elizabeth Richardson.....*Co-chairmen*

Betty Jo Baker
Charlotte Berryman
Rita Harris
Joan Heberer

Dorothy McCall
Hilda Reeves
Ann Leland Warner



Cosmic Flashes



Camera Club

The Camera Club is composed of all girls who are interested in photography and want to learn more about it. This year members have been shown how to develop and print pictures. A monthly contest has been held, and the award was given to the one who had taken the best picture for that month. Miss Moyer is the Camera Club sponsor.

MEMBERS

Helen Harris.....*President*
Joan Herberer.....*Secretary*

Betty Jo Baker
Harvey Brewer
Marilyn Cater
Rochelle Deitch
Judy Finley
Martha Grant
Mary Keating Griffiss
Judie Hargraves
Ann Harper

Patsy Whitaker

Sally Hoover
Nancy Johnston
Ann Lindsey
Jean Magill
Judy Palm
Janet Patton
Linda Preisler
Marilyn Sherman
Marilyn Shulman



HELEN HARRIS
President



Cosmological Orators

SOPHOMORE SPEECH CLUB

President

Charlotte Maclellan

Secretary

Legare Hobbs

Sponsor

Mrs. Etta Kennedy



EIGHTH GRADE SPEECH CLUB



SPORTS



BLACKS
VS
BLUES



WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

The Athletic Association



CAPTAINS

Charlotte Patten—Black

Janet Patton—Blue

Phyllis Patten—Black

"Be true to the Blue" shouts the captain of the *Blues* as she whams a hard serve to the opposing team. A cry of "Yea! Blacks" accompanies a return spike; and the friendly intramural sports, sponsored by the Athletic Association are under way. Every girl in G. P. S. is a member of this organization and is eligible to enter every competition. There have been many tournaments this year in shuffleboard, softball, ping-pong, line soccer, badminton, etc. The object of the Athletic Association is to encourage school spirit. Each girl entering competition earns more points for that important final tolling which shows the winning team each year. The keen competition inspires fair play, that essential quality of all-round good sportsmanship.





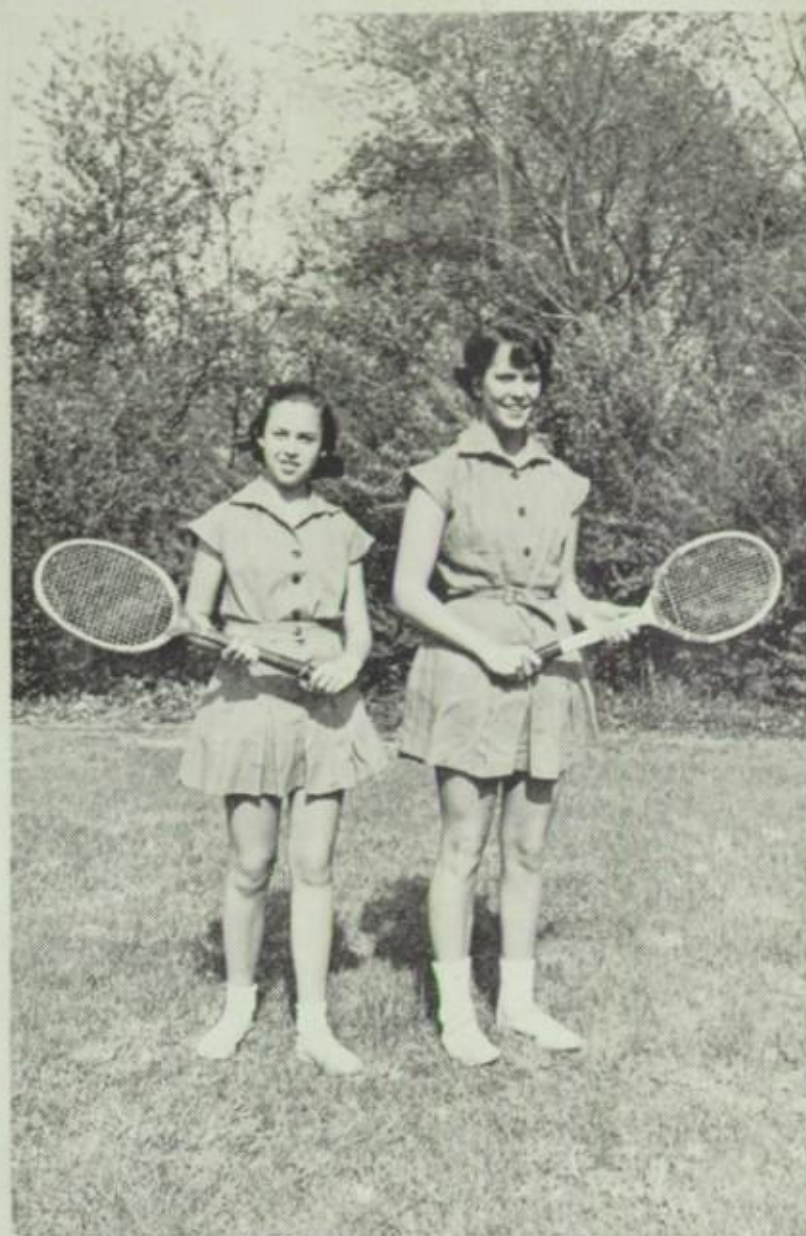
The Varsity



CHAMPIONS IN SPORTS



GOLF



TENNIS



ARCHERY



SOFTBALL

CHAMPIONS IN SPORTS



Badminton



Ping Pong



Shuffle Board



Varsity Volley Ball Champs



Jr. Volley Ball Champs



SUPERLATIVES



CHARLOTTE PATTEN

May Queen

Marian Stuart Parker Award



PHYLLIS PATTEN
May Queen
Grace McCallie Scholarship



ANN CHAMBLISS
Maid of Honor



HELEN SMITH
Grace McCallie Scholarship



JANE KEESE
Most Popular



EUNICE WALLDORF
President of Student Council
Most Active

SUPERIOR SENIALITIES



Rosemary Denison - Effervescent



Allison Webb - Disintegrating



Virginia Johnson - Radioactive



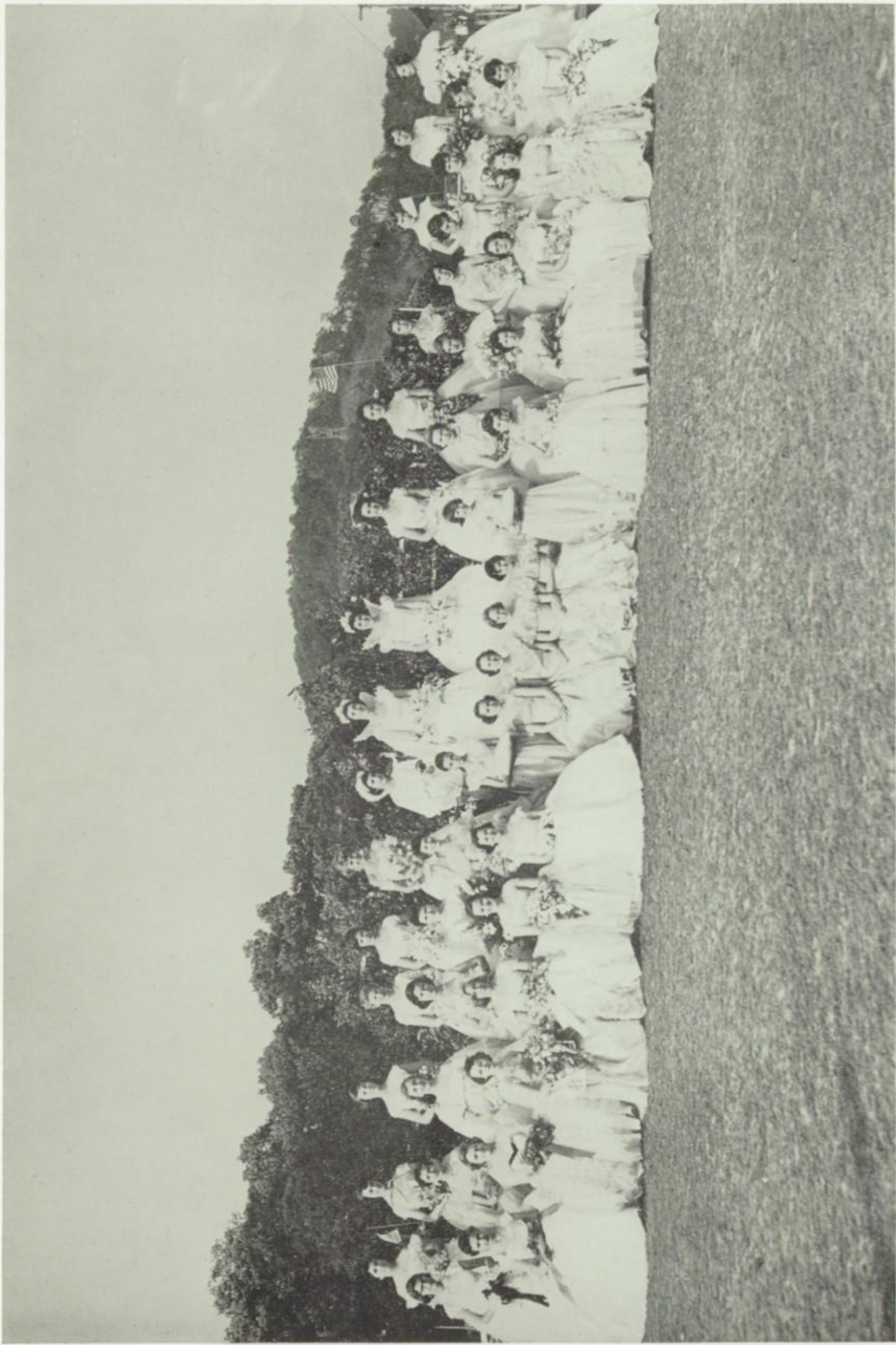
Betsy Bork - Potential



Glenda Sherrill - Inert



KaKi Warner - Ultra-Microscopic



Queens and Court

Queens and Attendants



May Day Program

It is evening. The Fairy Berylune enters and persuades Tytyl and Mytyl to search for the Blue Bird of Happiness. On their journey in quest of the Blue Bird they visit the Land of Memory, where they see their dead loved ones, who come alive only when the living think of them. With one turn of the diamond and the magic cap they appear at the Palace of Night, where Night shows them all of Nature's secrets. Next the dark forest looms in front of them, where the trees come alive and frighten the children. The last stop on their journey is the Kingdom of the Future, where they see the babies that will someday be born.

After searching in all these places for the Blue Bird and failing to find him, they return home and discover that the Blue Bird can be found in one's own home.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Cat—Legare Hobbs; *Dog*—Lillian Henry; *Fire*—Katie Killebrew; *Sugar*—Susan Overmyer; *Bread*—Sylvia Eubanks; *Milk*—Peggy Johnson; *Night*—Nancy Franklin; *Light*—Georgia Silas; *Berylune*—Sandy Shull; *Mytyl*—Judy Evans; *Tytyl*—Nancy Armstrong; *Time*—Kay Haley; *Grandpa*—Peg McWhorter; *Grandma*—Joan Gough.

COMMITTEES

Continuity: J. Austin*, B. Hall, E. Patten, H. Smith, M. A. Wilson, C. Johnson, R. Killeffer, J. Patton, U. Smith, J. Wilson, A. Hoover.
Music: R. Denison*, S. Richardson, K. Warner, M. Willingham, E. Dixon, J. Finley, T. Liles, M. Moore, P. Rimmer.
Dances: M. J. Abel, B. J. Baker, J. Keese, M. E. Martin, J. Freeman*, G. Gleason, V. Johnson, C. Lloyd*, A. Smallwood, S. Eubanks, L. Hobbs, J. Gough, L. Henry, S. Shull, D. Hastings, H. Reeves, J. Heberer, P. Collins.
Costumes: A. Chambliss, C. Johnston, C. Sullivan, E. Walldorf, G. Sherrill, B. Bork*, B. Brown, K. Darwin, C. Patten, P. Patten, S. Patterson, A. Webb*, H. Brewer, L. Handly, S. Stone, V. Jackson, M. Soyars, L. Winer, S. Evans, M. Von Canon, S. Allison, S. Stephenson.
Art Work: N. Lefkoff, N. Martin*, N. Franklin, B. Turner, M. Black, L. Phillips,
Scenes: A. Walker, N. Reynolds, C. Lannes, N. Turnbull, H. Harris, E. Willingham, L. Powell.

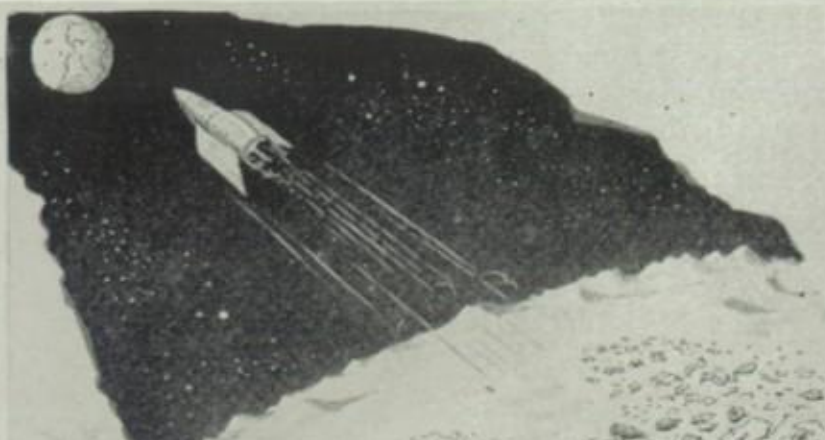
Stars represent chairmen of committees.



Queens and Maid of Honor







"Oh, for heaven's sake! We've only put you here, and you're worried about getting back already."



"Oh dear, I thought they were still in the experimental stage."



"Kindly take us to your President!"



DREAMS OF GLORY

"I have touched Mars, and planted our nation's flag. Jones, Callahan, and Rorzyman died en route. I am alone..."



"Pardieu, vous français!"



"Earth! Boy, are we hot!"



"How do you like that? We're not first, after all!"



"Asteroid Number 278 crossing Jupiter's orbit on a vector of 37.5 degrees! Good Lord, that means I'm late for my luncheon appointment!"

Literary Section



Cosmic Dissertations

Class History

The first atomic bomb was dropped in New Mexico in 1945, and with this explosion the Atomic Era was ushered in. Two years later an event almost equally explosive occurred when thirty-four space cadets clambered aboard the space ship, Girls' Preparatory School, for a six years' journey into outer space to college and points beyond. With Mrs. Lewis at the controls and Podie as mascot, we helped launch a brand new rocket ship at Frazier Avenue. Since it is the custom to experiment with animals in a new venture before trusting the more worthy human race to it, in our guise as rats we filled the bill well. We elected Mary Anne as our first president, and to prevent mutinies while we journeyed into the stratosphere, we elected Joan as our first representative to the Student Council. Gin, Nancy, and Joan were our contributions to the bowling team. Mary Anne as page, Phyllis and Charlotte as train-bearers, Cynthia as scepter bearer, and Martha Jane as crown bearer ably represented us in May Day.

The next lap of our journey was to the constellation called the eighth grade. Patsy, Alice, Barbara Jean, Elizabeth, and Susan dropped from our ranks while we took on board Betsy, Mary Sue, Mary, Charlotte, and the Shirleys. Barbara LeBar was also with us, but for only one semester. Helen was our president while Ann represented us on the Honor Council for the first term and Kaki for the second. We took a leap into the field of dramatics and produced "Orville's Big Day."

By the time we became verdant freshmen we felt ourselves many light years away from the seventh grade. Although we said goodbye to Mary Sue, we welcomed Mary, Carolyn, Margaret, Janet, and Allison aboard. To lead us, we chose Gin, and to keep us in the right course we elected Eunie and Joan. The twelve members of the Library Club with Betsy as president, managed to stir up a great amount of dust by flipping dust-rags. We ventured again into the theatrical world when we produced "Accent on Revenge," and some of us joined the Junior Glee Club, of which Joan was president. Our chief claim to fame in the sports world was Eunie, who was the only one of us to make the Varsity Basketball Team.

When we arrived in the tenth grade, a new pilot, Miss Tucker, took over the controls. Carol and Mary left us, but we were happy to enlist the Carlsons, Beverly, Kathy, Alice, and Judy. Susan came back again after her year away. Jane was our capable president while Gin and Eunie became our Student Council representatives. Mary Anne, Gin and Helen worked for the "Static" and the twins and Helen helped the annual board out as "splinters." We presented "The Tenth Ward." Otherwise in the cultural field Joan was vice-president of the Varsity Glee Club and Nancy was also a member. Helen was made a member of the Honor Society. In the sports world Gin, Eunie, Mary Anne, Charlotte, Phyllis, and Rose Mary led us on to greater glory on the basketball team.

We, the new juniors, bid fond goodbyes to Gay, Shirley, and Margaret and fond hellos to Bit and Frances. We elected Nancy as head of our fast traveling rocket and Gin, Eunie, and Ann as representatives to the Student Council. The busy members of the "Static" board were Mary Anne, Gin, Naomi, the twins, Helen, Eunie, and Kaki. Emmy became vice-president of the Glee Club while Mary Ann, Naomi, and Ann added their talents to the dramatic club. Gin, Emmie, Mary Anne, Emmy, and the twins became our members of the Honor Society. In the field of sports the twins, Eunie, Nancy, Gin,

Connie, Mary Anne, and Joan were our members of the basketball squad. We frolicked through May Day as sailors and at spring vacation invaded Washington to make a memorable trip.

As "grand old seniors" we sighted our destination amid the stars, having let Kathy, Bit, and Frances out on the last stop. Eunie headed the Student Council, and Gin, Ann, and Carolyn ably assisted her. Helen was president; and Emmy, secretary of the class. Kathleen as president of the Welfare Organization, Joan as president of the Glee Club, Rose Mary as president of the French Club, Mary as president of the Music Club and Gin as president of the Honor Society, lent their talents to our common good. The Annual Board, consisting of Beverly, Glenda, Kaki, Naomi, Susan, and Upshur with Mary Anne as editor-in-chief published the best annual yet. The superlative section of the Kaleidoscope featured Charlotte and Phyllis Patten, our twin May Queens, the first in the history of the school. Also starring were Ann Chambliss, Maid of Honor; Eunie, Most Active in School Affairs; Jane, Most Popular; and Helen, co-winner of the Grace McCallie Scholarship. With one backward glance we looked back in the course of our journey, and then with much sadness we started to board a new rocket ship that would take us even farther into the world of outer space.

Poems

War's sting is sheathed in propaganda . . . War's blood is
absorbed by the blotter of false patriotism.

War's torn flesh is bandaged in selfish statesmanship . . .
War's guilt is justified by calumny.

Unsheath war's sting!
Wring out war's blood!
Unwrap war's wounds!

Let war's sordid soul shine through,
That man, and man to come
May fight its manifold vices.

Its claws are airplanes, ripping the sky with nails of steel;
Its teeth are guns spewing out food for destruction.
Its limbs are soldiers, emblems of hate;
Its brain is greed, wrecker of mankind.

Render it asunder,
Ye men of all nations
That its corpse shall show to all generations
The folly of war.

Miss Roberta Moore.

City at Sunset

I saw in the distance, towering high,
Smokestacks and steeples etched against the sky.
The red glow of sunset was ebbing away,
And grey mists like phantoms, made a silent array
Adorning the city as Night followed Day.
Black hulks indistinct in the fading red light
Stood like sentries waiting, waiting for Night.
Man had left his day light domain
And resided at home by his hearth again.
The urban bustle of the metropolis
Had quieted down to silent bliss.
Quiet prevailed, with nothing amiss
The iron and steel, the buildings tall
Were enveloped by Darkness, who reigned over all.

Ann Corbitt, Eighth Grade

Class Will

We, the class of 1952, being in sound body but doubtful state of mind, do make this our last will and testament:

- I, Martha Jane Abel, will my car (?) to Eleanor Willingham, who seems never to have one to bring to school.
- I, Joan Austin, will my healthiness and rosy complexion to Carolyn, who is such an emaciated child.
- I, Betty Jo Baker, will my ability to stay out of trouble to Daphna Moore and Linda Preisler.
- I, Betsy Bork, will my ability to annoy people to the drillers at the west door.
- I, Betsy Brown, will my "get fat" diet to Fletch Bryan, who is so successful in getting thin.
- I, Ann Chambliss, will my brown eyes to Sally Evans, because hers are so baby blue.
- I, Kathleen Darwin, will my ability always to be dating a "Louie" to Marian Matthews.
- I, Rosemary Denison, will my rhinestone sparkles to Agnes Donelson, who really needs to add sparkle to her diffident personality.
- I, Jo Ann Freeman, will my laziness to Joy Wessenauer, in the hope that she will not be so busy next year.
- I, Gwen Gleason, will my fair complexion to Susan Overmyer.
- I, Beverly Hall, will my southern drawl to Susan Deakins.
- I, Carolyn Johnson, will my constant companionship with Allison to Judy Perkinson and Sara Dowell.
- I, Virginia Johnson, will my nickname "Gin" to the water fountains.
- I, Charlotte Johnston, will my eternal quietness to Joan Warner.
- I, Rose Mary Killeffer, will all my old uniforms to Mrs. Gardner to replenish her scanty wardrobe.
- I, Jane Keese, will my good-looking figure to Helen Harris, who has such trouble in keeping hers in trim.
- I, Naomi Lefkoff, will all my make-up classes in gym to anyone more energetic than I.
- I, Connie Lloyd, will my tiger back to the zoo in Washington, D. C.
- I, Mary Ewing Martin, will my ability to do any kind of math to Miss Moyer.
- I, Nancy Martin, will my Friday study hall seat to Emmy Pettway, who has a reserved one anyway.
- I, Emmy Patten, will my handwriting to the teachers who loved it so well.
- We, Charlotte and Phyllis Patten, will our voracious appetites to the cafeteria in hope that it will increase its business.
- I, Shirley Patterson, will my procrastinating nature to anyone who will take it. I do not want it any longer.
- I, Janet Patton, will my naturally curly hair to Mary, poor girl, who has to roll hers up every night.
- We, Susan Richardson and Kaki Warner, will our musical nature to the school bells in hopes that in the future gently dozing students may be awakened less rudely from that pleasant state.
- I, Glenda Sherrill, will my movie magazines to the G. P. S. library in order to provide the school with great literary works.
- I, Alice Smallwood, will my fourth finger, left hand, to Amy Hoover, who may need it to take care of her collection of senior rings.
- I, Helen Smith, will my love of athletics to next year's basketball team.
- I, Upshur Smith, will my European tours to Cousin Muffet, so that she can at least travel vicariously.
- I, Cynthia Sullivan, will my short hair to Carole Folts.
- I, Eunie Walldorf, will my dainty feet to Hilda Reeves, who has such "gun boats" already.
- I, Allison Webb, will my small nose to Mary Eleanor Woodruff.
- I, Mary Willingham, will my soprano voice to Joyce Rogers, who has trouble getting hers out of the cellar.
- I, Judy Wilson, will my uniforms to little sister Julia, who will probably get them anyway.
- I, Mary Anne Wilson, will back to Buck Rogers all the space suits, rockets, and atomic weapons which I have looked at this year.

Class Prophecy

While visiting some relatives on the crimson planet Mars,
I decided to get out my telescope and look into the stars.
While gazing up, what did I see
But my G. P. S. classmates' prophecy.
First came Naomi who gave me quite a scare.
She had invented a formula for new-colored hair.
Joan, our Hudson saleswoman, I sigh to remember,
Killed instantly when hit by an Austin auto fender.
It seems that Mary Martin had ambitions high and great.
She became our "Miss America" of 1958.
Since Truman left the White House, and no piano was left,
Susan signed with Ike to play the bass and treble clef.
Emmy never liked the way the teachers all did work us.
She's now a bareback rider in Ringling Brothers' Circus.
The efforts of Mary Anne to write a book so great
Have resulted in her latest work—"My Six Cellmates."
Cynthia has joined the circus and is now, I aver,
The first woman ever to become a lion tamer.
On looking up into the wild blue yonder far away
We can see "B. J." flying with Jack Gassaway.
Glenda's in Hollywood starring in the life of Esther Williams.
She's the people's favorite star having fans by the millions.
Now "Little A" is married and working hard to see
If she can raise an alphabet from "Little B" through "Little Z."
Our Ann is playing opposite the actor, Charles Boyer.
She'll surely win acclaim for her acting on Broadway.
After years of striving to acquire a southern drawl,
Beverly gave up trying and became Psychiatrist Hall.
Eunie's aspirations led her on to heights esteemed
For she's the first feminine Chief Justice of the Court Supreme.
"R. D." lives in New Orleans, now, you see.
She runs a cafe called "Rendezvous with Rosemarie."
After years of reducing Jane got herself in trim.
And now she's the new manager of the Stauffer System.
Charlotte always worried how to keep Billy in check.
She now runs a bus-line from here to Georgia Tech.
Kaki always was a brute; she weighs a solid ton.
Now she's teaching boxing, our little Amazon.
The lively life of Paris was once Helen's ambition.
She now bakes French pastry in President Oriecolle's kitchen.
The Globetrotters' latest stars are the Twins, so fast and good.
No "ref" can tell you which is which, but then, we never could.
Mary Willingham, alas, has given us the air;
She's gone to Paris to direct the Folies Bergere.
Radio fame has touched Shirley, our pal.
Her "Your Girl Shirl" became the sequel to "Our Gal Sal."
Next Thursday be sure to see "Gorgeous George" versus "Puppy Patton."
She had so much experience with "Fites" that she's never sat on.
Allison's a new Houdini and it's really a thrill supreme
To see her emerge from her "Tangled Earring Trap" with a triumphant scream.
Since Upshur traveled thrice around our worldly sphere,
She bought herself a rocket and inspects the atmosphere.
Our friend Smallwood made a fortune selling pigs,
And to help with the chores she has six darling "Little Twigs."
Have you seen the sign "Wilson and Martin—Gorgeous Horses to Sell"?
Our friends got so rich that they each bought an oil well.
Jo Ann had a yen to dance; oh, her pains and woes.
Now she's starring in Paris, in the Ballet Rose.
Betsy Brown, in former days, our baritone so thin,
Is now a fat soprano in the Metropolitan.
Killeffer's ambition was to be a great math ace.
They put her through the Wacs, and now she's in Miss Moyer's place.
Virginia's now a preacher pure and free from sin.
They call her "Coca-Cola" instead of her nickname, "Gin."
Gwennie didn't fare too well; her financial setbacks were many.
Now she wears a sign entitled "Please Give Gwennie a Pennie."
Connie now stars in Hollywood, Tarzan's mate she plays.
Calling Tiger Lil is how Tarzan spends his days.
In Ringling Brothers there is a girl who stuffed herself from toe to chin.
She ate so much that it's really a sin: they call her "Corpulent Carolyn."
Betsy Bork is known world-wide for her lavish dress designs.
Her one-piece dress with button and bow was thought in Paris to be divine.
Kathleen with her Darwin theory has studied long and well.
She claims we come from a Red Cross button, instead of one little cell.
The prophecy over, I put my telescope away
Until I should call upon my friends some other day.

"OB on P"

Personalities are problems and they always give us trouble.
They present a paradox: control plus effervescent bubble.
They've puzzled Sigmund Freud and also Aristotle.
Weak ones sometimes seek assurance in liquid from the bottle.
But Dale Carnegie says that that is not the way.
It helps no personality and in the end you'll pay.
Instead of liquor seek your aid in English, No. Four.
Follow its instructions and improve much, much more.
Control emotions, brush your teeth, and keep a cheery smile;
Wear clean clothes, and shoes that fit, for it will prove worth while.
Speak calmly, slowly, softly, and enunciate most clearly.
Listen to the other fellow: he'll grow to love you dearly.
Don't procrastinate or criticize or engage in arguments;
Count to ten, forgive friends' sins, and use your common sense.
Cultivate enjoyment both of classics and of "pops."
Be polite; never fail to pick up what Mother drops.
If you but follow these rules and several hundred others,
You cannot fail to grow into kind, efficient mothers.
And after that come grandmothers who will just as kindly be,
Of whom it will be said—"What a charming personality."
So if you wish to end your days in this "charming" senile state,
Strive for that personality; let not your efforts abate.
But as for me I'll probably be a rude and candid boor;
I'll never call the ladies "Madam" nor the gentlemen "Monsieur."
And since I plan to die at the tender age of twenty,
I can scarcely be a "grandma" 'less I rush up things a 'plenty.
But if I should change, I will recall my senior book of English.
Perhaps a tear will streak my face when I think of Mrs. Clark's anguish,
Which she must have felt as she pointed the way to the class of '53,
The way that they themselves might take to the "charming personality";
For they contained no paragons, no models of propriety,
Yet each dear girl had in her way a delightful personality!

Mary Anne Wilson
Senior

Serenade

The strains come to me from the gloaming.
The strains come to me from the glen.
The music comes from the strains of the haunted violin.

The fog comes in and is silent.
The fog comes in and is still.
Still the strains continue from yon farthest hill.

Perhaps from a roving gypsy,
Perhaps from a heartsick lover,
Still the song keeps playing, leaping, ceasing to hover.

Why is it never ceasing from dawn to dusky shade?
Who is the master musician
Who plays my serenade?

Under the spell of its music
The slender willow will bend.
Could it be that the violin goes by the name of Wind?
Alice Frazier—9th grade.

Nonsense

"Nonsense is to do and say
The nonsensiest thing in the nonsensiest way."
Open this book and you will see
Nonsense poems that appeal to me.

There once was a dog named Rover
Who romped all over the clover.
A bee that could sing
His nose did sting;
So home from the clover went Rover.

Jane Aiken—7th grade.

First Prize Winning Essay--1953

by

NAOMI LEFKOFF

Girls' Preparatory School

Mrs. M. O. Clark, Assistant Principal

* * *

"Selling As A Career"

Selling is a natural career, because all of us in our daily lives are continually "selling" ourselves. Our success in our daily lives is measured to the extent which we are able to "sell" ourselves. The teacher sells herself to her students; the minister, to his congregation. Selling services or commodities is really an extension of the basic idea of "selling" ourselves. What more natural profession could we choose than one which brings out using our own best traits of personality.

In choosing a career a young person must think carefully about his future, and about what profession he will enter. Some professions are, in this age, overcrowded. Medicine, law, and accounting, from the standpoint of preparation, consume many years. It happens many times, at the end of this preparation, that the person is not suited temperamentally, or physically to the demands of the profession. In terms of financial rewards, some of these professions entail a long struggle before monetary rewards are seen. Selling is one career which is never overcrowded and which has no limits of any type.

In the field of selling and its brother-profession, advertising, there is no demand for long years of preparation, and the financial rewards are relatively quick. If a young person has a pleasing personality, ambition, a liking for people, initiative, and enthusiasm, he is equipped in a large measure already for a selling career. What remains now is for him to learn the specific field in which he is to sell. The greatest prices today are paid for ideas, and the field of selling thrives on the bringing forth and the use of new ideas.

Another reason why a selling career is a wise choice is that it brings benefits on a personal and social level. The salesman does not operate in a vacuum. The nature of his work brings him into contact with people on many levels; and through his business, he becomes involved in the fascinating activity of getting along and working well with other people. This stands him in good stead in his home, church and community relations. We very often see that salesmen are called on to head community projects, drives, etc. This is a natural choice, since salesmen have usually the gifts of leadership, persuasiveness, and a knowledge of human nature which one gains in dealing with people. In this and other ways, the choice of a selling career actually enriches and broadens a salesman's personal and social life.

The chemist in his laboratory, the engineer at his drawing board, and the designer in his studio have brought forth into this modern civilization such accomplishments into the technical and esthetic fields that literally stagger the imagination. Yet without the spark and wizardry of the selling profession, these marvels of today could not be brought to the remotest corners of our land. The salesman has the important job of bridging the distance between the factory and the consumer. It is certainly

a credit to the selling profession that our standard of living is the highest in the history of our country, and, indeed, in the world.

In the present day economic pattern of this country, the salesman has emerged as one of the most important people in our business world. The fields of radio and television have expanded selling possibilities to heights which even the most optimistic never dreamed possible.

There are two forces which have made the selling of goods and services a most important phase of business. They are the higher wages and shorter hours enjoyed by the average American. This combination of forces gives him the means to buy more goods and the recreation time in which to enjoy them. This situation gives a salesman a very wide field in which to work. Whether he chooses electrical appliances, boats, cars, or life insurance, his market is one which is steadily increasing. If he is willing to put forth some intelligent study, and, above all, if he is really interested in the product he sells, his success is practically assured. The American public, through the high appeal of advertising, offers virtually no sales resistance to anything which will increase his pleasure and lighten his labors. The factory and the foundry are continually improving and developing items for his comfort and delight. The magazines and newspapers whet his appetite for them. It remains now only for the salesman, with his knowledge of the product and his pleasing approach, to turn this desire into profit for himself and his employers, and at the same time, to perform a genuine service for his customer.

In the early years of this century there was the popular conception of the fast-talking, high-pressure salesman with his jaunty air, his checked suit, and his inevitable "worthless oil stock" or unreliable product. This figure has vanished, and in its place stands today the typical American salesman, factory-trained to sell a dignified, established product. His employers recognize the important role he plays, and they pay him well for his services. In addition to the financial reward, he enjoys the esteem and respect of other professional people. To him also is the genuine satisfaction of knowing that through his efforts, the American family is enjoying ever-new and fascinating products.

The field of selling should appeal strongly to the young man or woman standing on the threshold of life, searching for a profitable and interesting career. Today's emphasis is on initiative and imagination. Armed with these two qualities, modern youth has a limitless opportunity in selling as a career.

I Like the Robin

I like the robin best of all,
He sits upon a little wall,
And chirps the song of spring to come,
To make the children play and run.

The children like the robin too,
His color is bright and new,
If I tell you any more,
I won't see robin any more.

Margaret Rivers—7th grade.

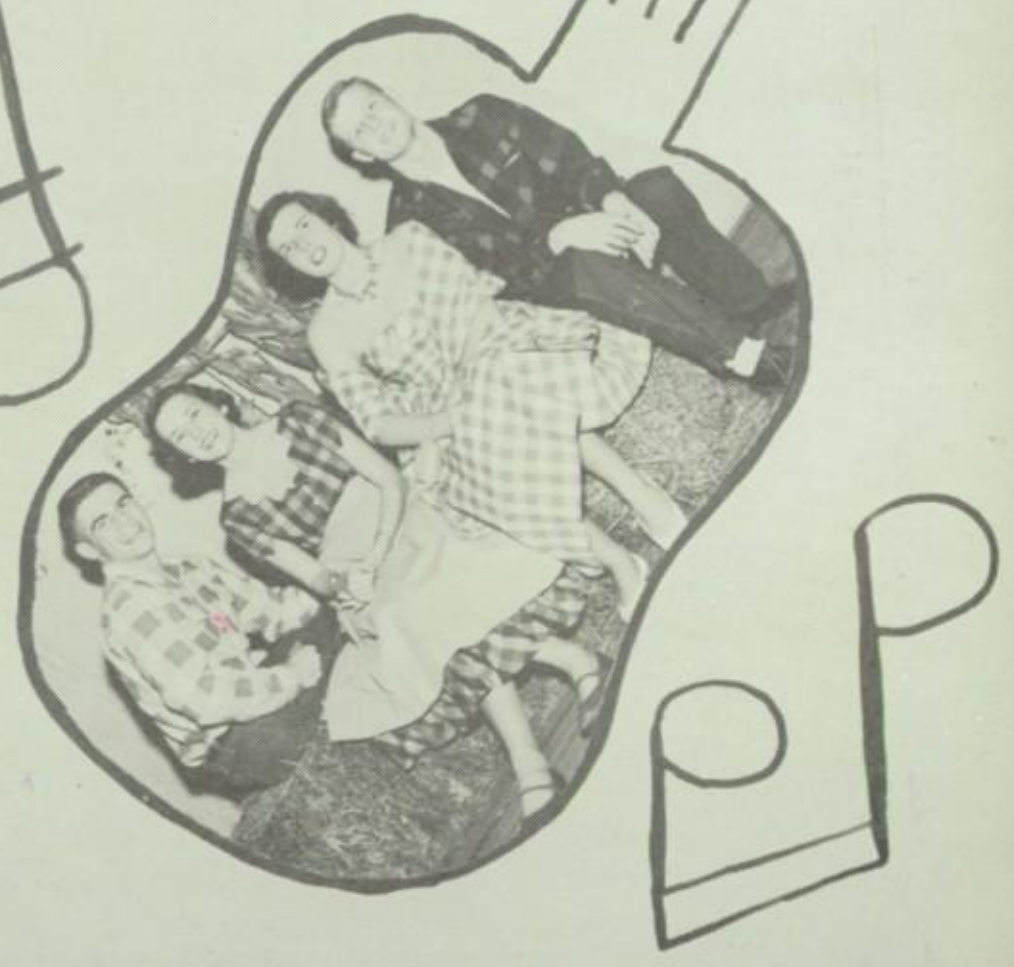
But What About the Posies?

The maiden planted the tulips,
The maiden planted the roses,
The maiden planted the iris,
But what about the posies?
They were already there.

The raindrop kissed the tulips,
The raindrop kissed the roses,
The raindrop kissed the iris,
But what about the posies?
They need not be watered.

The maiden picked the tulips,
The maiden picked the roses,
The maiden picked the iris,
But what about the posies?
They're still in the garden.

Julia Wilson—7th grade.





Calendar

September 4—School starts; Miss Whitaker and 275 girls heave a SIGH!

September 8—Dr. Fowle gives his annual message on "Teachers' Love for Students."

September 8-10—Rat Week (?)

September 12—Judgment Day, what a farce!

September 17—Ethel Merman looks for another job when annual board presents "Annie, Get Your Annual."

September 17—Senior Tea; teachers weep—mothers weep—seniors laugh.

September 28—Seventh grade parents get an idea of the life they must lead as parents of G. P. S. girls.

October 1—Junior tea, Jolly Juniors mind manners—As Always!

October 8—Sophomore tea and play, "Who Kissed Barbara"... Miss Whitaker tampers with the lines—Mercy!

October 22—Freshman tea and play, *Confidentially*, Sara Jane a natural!

November 12—Eighth grade tea and play.

November 17—G. P. S. Dinner—The twins draw for prizes, the Lupton Pattens win a steer. Miss Whitaker and Mrs. Clark wear orchids.

November 27 - 30—Thanksgiving Holidays. Student body sings with fervor "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come."

December 3—Senior Dance—Hillbillies back to the hills at precisely 11 p.m.

December 17—Seventh Grade tea and play.

December 22-January 5—Christmas Holidays.

January 9—Junior Dance—juke box fails merry-makers.

February 4—Miss Jones takes her Problems to juvenile court.

February 6—G. P. S. downs Westminster in a thriller!

February 25—Baylor Glee Club assures us they "Ain't got Dames."

March 7—Hutchison downs G. P. S. in a thriller!

March 16-21—Spring Vacation (speaks for itself).

March 23—Seniors make visit to water company excuse for second breakfast.

April 6—Senior Day—Term papers lure seniors to library.

April 7—Seniors hit Oak Ridge. What a blast! Glenda, Naomi, and Janet have a hair-raising experience.

April 16—Alumnae give seniors a luncheon plus style-show.

April 27—Naomi wins poor Mrs. Clark a free luncheon for her essay on "Selling as a Career."

May 1—May Day—Twins on a football field.

May 8—Junior-Senior Prom. Juniors congregate in library. Finals are coming.

May 27—Senior Banquet—37 toasts, ginger-ale that is!

June 1—Class Day. Everyone is amazed when Seniors claim they got to college through natural brightness.

June 2—Graduation—Miss Whitaker weeps?





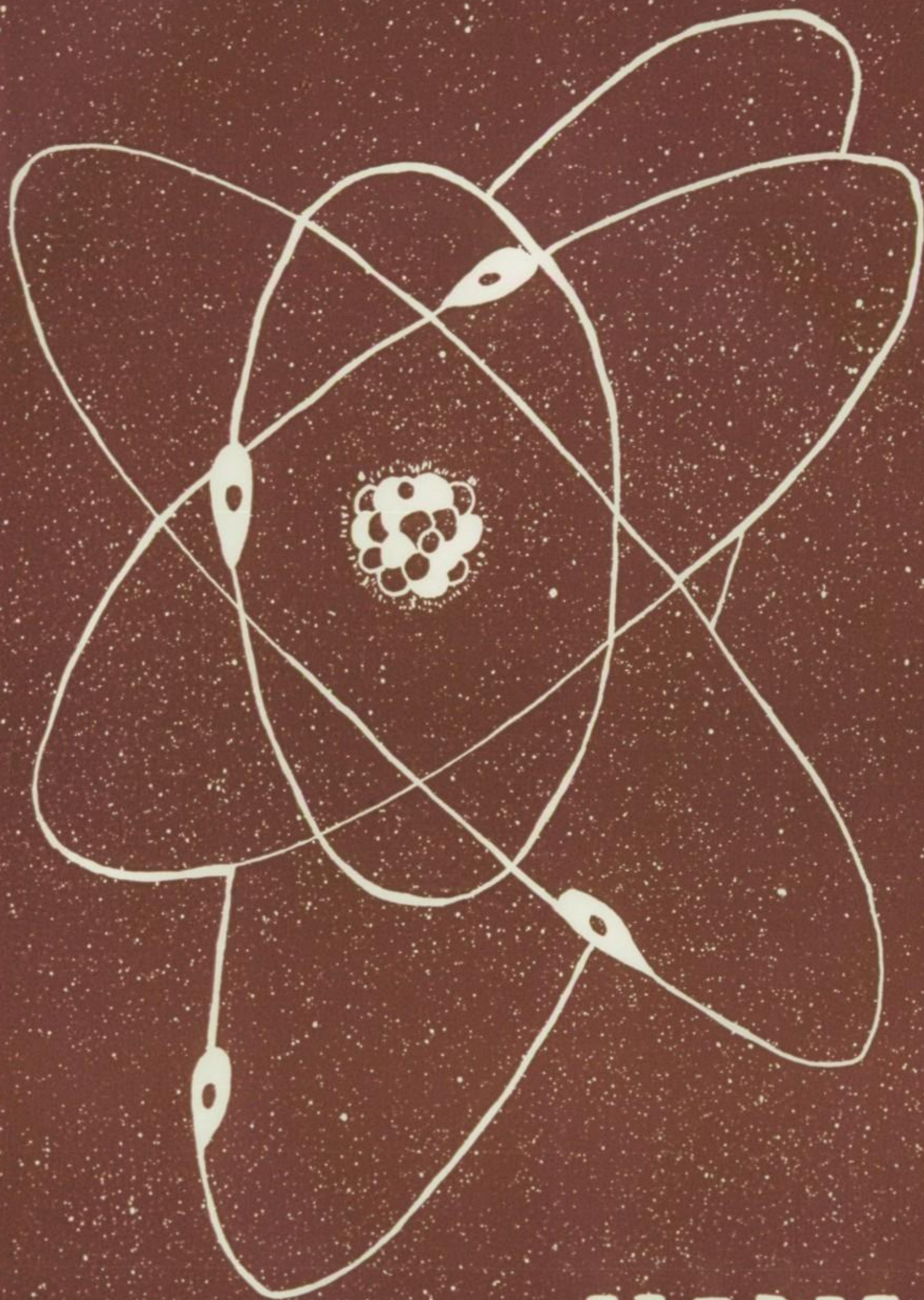
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